Heritage and Destiny

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Ernst Zündel
1939-2017
German Patriot, Champion of Historical Truth and Free Research

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70+ Nationalists attend John Tyndall Memorial Meeting in Preston

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Editorial

Welcome to issue 81 of *Heritage and Destiny.* So with all the talk of a "hard Brexit" and a "hard border", should Eire seriously consider rejoining the United Kingdom? And should it be put to the "Irish" people in a referendum? Well we won our referendum against all the odds – so why not? British/Irish relations are going to be very tedious and fractious in the post-Brexit era, so we as racial-nationalists should aim for unity amongst the peoples of the British Isles.

A post-1920s united Ireland has only ever been considered from a Irish (republican) point of view, but never once has it been considered that Eire should be reunited by rejoining the UK. And why not? A 32-county republic (Socialist or otherwise) is never going to happen and the closest it has come is an on-the-blink devolution which is going to be replaced by permanent direct rule very soon.

The Republic itself is a failed ex-colonial state which has driven out many generations of White people to find work in other countries (replacing them with the dregs of the Third World), while looking after an old shop who hand down their jobs to sons and daughters through tight connections in precluded interview processes. Outside of Cork and Dublin it's now a hinterland, in a highly unstable economy with a rickety financial system. But, unity with the UK has never been considered because of issues to do with (false) pride, 1916 and the IRA.

Many negative things are going to come against the Republic in the not too distant future. Brexit is sure to create trade barriers (hard or otherwise) between Eire and the UK. Northern Ireland cannot stay within the UK and have special status with the EU. It is not going to happen. You are either in or out of the EU from a trade point of view and there will be no exceptions.

Irish nationalist leader Michael Collins would not have recognised today's multiculti Ireland.

A recent EU commission ruling on Ireland's corporate taxation rate has also come as a big shock and by all accounts, the big giants in this country are watching Apple Computers' appeal very closely on the billions the EU says they owe the Republic. Some large multinationals like Hewlett Packard are already on a slow pull out of Eire.

Coming soon too is fiscal harmonisation under enhanced cooperation which will force Ireland minus Northern Ireland to accept a common and higher rate of corporate taxation.

The Irish government, led by their not very Irish Prime Minister Leo Varadkar, have previously stated they will be not budging on the issue. That said, it will then be faced with a choice either to stay in and accept the taxation regime or get out of the EU and go it alone, or choice three, rejoin the UK.

The only reason why foreign-direct investment is in Ireland is because of the controversial dual corporate rate for foreign registered companies. But already the stay of execution on these giants opening their books is up very soon under previous legislation, on top on massive pressure from the EU to harmonise.

Genuine racial nationalists in the UK will welcome groups such as the People of Ireland, Eire-Exit and Identity Ireland finally starting to organise real nationalist movements in Ireland, as opposed to the phoney nationalism of Sinn Fein, who in reality are no more nationalist that the SNP or Plaid Cymru. Whatever one thinks of Michael Collins, he did not want to replace Brits with Blacks (like Gerry Adams wants to do).

Eire may have no future unless it is within the UK and it is something those in the Republic may have to accept. Yes, it will the irony of all ironies that a united Ireland may come about in bringing the Republic back into the UK and ending partition that way, and not by the Republic annexing Northern Ireland.

If you are an active Nationalist why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting – it's another great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes'! And as always we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Pound, Dollar or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

Heritage and Destiny

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Britain's Stasi State: 2017 crackdown on nationalists

The British state's response to the worldwide tide of popular revolt against establishment politics has been to intensify its legal crackdown against racial nationalists and allied movements. While the UK already had repressive laws against "inciting racial hatred", the authorities' latest moves have opened up two new fronts, abusing two new legal avenues of persecution and proscription.

As reported in *H&D* 76, Home Secretary Amber Rudd used the Terrorism Act 2000 to ban the national socialist youth group National Action just before Christmas 2016. This is a rarely used legal power to proscribe organisations believed to be concerned in terrorist acts, or preparing for such acts, or promoting/glorifying overseas terrorist acts. It carried on the proscription of fourteen previously banned Northern Ireland paramilitary groups, while most of the other 71 banned organisations are Islamist terrorists such as Islamic State, Al-Qaeda and related salafist organisations.

The banning of National Action at the end of 2016 was the first proscription of a White nationalist group in the UK since July 1940 when Churchill's wartime government banned Mosley's British Union of Fascists. Even during wartime there was only this one instance of banning an organisation: though numerous non-Mosleyites were interned without trial under the notorious Regulation 18B, only the BUF was specifically proscribed as an organisation under Regulation 18AA.

Jack Renshaw (*above right*) in his BNP days at an anti-paedophile protest in his home town of Blackpool, with then BNP chairman Nick Griffin.

By the time the Home Secretary banned NA, two of its activists were already under investigation for offences under the existing race laws. Lawrence Burns of Cambridge was in fact on trial at the time of Ms Rudd's announcement, and a few days later he was savagely sentenced to four years' imprisonment for a 'racist' speech and Facebook postings. Meanwhile former Young BNP official Jack Renshaw was under investigation for two 'racist' speeches and was charged in July 2017. He remains in custody at Preston Prison (less than three miles away from the *H&D* office) awaiting trial at the start of January next year.

On September 5th 2017 four serving British soldiers and a civilian were arrested in connection with an alleged NA terrorist plot, whose supposed details remain obscure, but two were quickly released without charge. Lance Corporal Mikko Vehvilainen and Private Mark Barrett have since been charged with membership of the banned NA, as has 22-year-old graduate Alex Deakin.

Aside from mere membership of NA, the charges seem to concern loose talk on an encrypted online messaging service called Telegram, and bizarrely the distribution of a "terrorist publication", namely the so-called 'European Declaration of Independence' issued by the Norwegian murderer and extreme Zionist Anders Breivik, whose ideology is utterly opposed to NA.

Vehvilainen, Barrett and Deakin have been remanded in custody pending trial. Two weeks after their first court appearance, a further wave of arrests took place in raids across England and Wales. Those arrested have not been named, but *H&D* understands that they were most of the leadership cadre of NA, including Jack Renshaw, arrested at his prison in Preston.

Five of these arrested NA leaders, including Alex Davies and Ben Raymond from Swansea, were released a day later "pending further inquiries"; two more were released on bail after two days' questioning. The eventual outcome was that well-known activists Chris Lythgoe, Jack Renshaw, Garron Helm and Andy Clarke, together with Matthew Hankinson and Slovak philosophy student Michal Trubini, were charged in late October with NA membership and (in the case of Renshaw and Lythgoe) involvement in an alleged plot to murder an obscure Labour MP, Rosie Cooper. This murder plot sounds very far-fetched and *H&D* is aware of a very different story, which we cannot yet publish for legal reasons. Meanwhile on September 28th the Home Office banned two further groups (alleged aliases of NA): Scottish Dawn and NS131.

Just before *H&D* went to press the anti-Zionist folk singer Alison Chabloz appeared at Marylebone Magistrates Court for a day's legal argument, pending possible trial next January. This time the charges do not involve the race laws: instead Ms Chabloz has been hauled into court under the Communications Act 2003, which is merely the latest version of a law dating back to the pre-internet era designed to criminalise malicious telephone calls.

A Zionist lobby group called the Campaign Against Antisemitism first brought these charges as a private prosecution, and the Crown has since been chivvied into taking up the case at public expense. It involves songs uploaded to *YouTube*, and in order to gain a conviction the Crown will have to establish not only that *YouTube* falls under the legal definitions drafted in a pre-internet era, but also that the songs are "grossly offensive".

If Ms Chabloz is convicted it will be another nail in the coffin of traditional British freedoms. The process began soon after the Second World War with an abortive attempt by Jewish lobby groups to promote a "group defamation" law. The idea was to extend existing law that protects individuals from being libelled or slandered. However the proposal ran into two objections. In those days the ruling Labour Party remained committed to traditional British values, and recognised that "group defamation" laws would restrict legitimate political debate. Moreover Jewish groups themselves came to realise that "group defamation" would not suit their purpose, as it would allow truth to be a defence. As in any individual defamation case, one could argue that the original statement – while defamatory – was justified.

So the Lobby moved on to promote race laws in the 1960s and 1970s: these are based on public order concepts – so truth or falsehood is irrelevant – all that matters is whether the speech or publication complained of is intended or likely to stir up racial hatred, and can be defined as threatening, abusive or insulting. Truth is no defence.

And now with the Alison Chabloz case there is no longer any need to talk about inciting hatred, or to prove threatening content. All the Zionist Lobby has to do is to prove to the court that they were "grossly offended" – that's if their monstrous distortion of the Communications Act is allowed to stand. On October 4th Ms Chabloz was arrested before a routine court hearing in London, kept for six hours in a police station, then subjected to an uncomfortable three-hour journey to a second police station in Derbyshire where she was held for a further 31 hours before being taken in handcuffs to another court for additional charges, then eventually bailed. An important day of legal argument was heard on October 25th.

While all this was going on, London Forum organiser Jez Turner (who had hosted one of the events at which an allegedly "grossly offensive" song was performed) was himself charged with race law offences, relating to a speech he gave in July 2015 at a rally in Whitehall protesting against the state-funded Jewish police force Shomrim. Mr Turner had his initial court appearance on October 30th.

H&D will carry full reports on the outcome of these cases in future issues. Readers will appreciate that there are legal restrictions on our reporting at this stage of proceedings.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

JOHN TYNDALL MEMORIAL MEETING 2017

Over 70 nationalists from a wide spectrum of parties and movements attended the John Tyndall Memorial Meeting in Preston, Lancashire on Friday October 6th 2017. All four nations of the United Kingdom were represented with speakers and audience members from England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland, and we also welcomed visitors from the Irish Republic and Poland.

John Tyndall, former chairman of the National Front during its greatest era of the 1970s and founding chairman of the British National Party from 1982 to 1999, died twelve years ago on 19th July 2005. The meeting opened with a minute's silence in memory of JT and nationalist comrades who have died during the past two years, including *H&D* Patron Richard 'Jock' Spooner, formerly chairman of Birmingham NF, and latterly living in Adelaide, South Australia; and *H&D* subscribers Michael Carr from the West Midlands and Arthur Flinders from Sussex; Chris 'Weasel' Ledger and Keith 'Beefy' Taylor – both from Leeds; RAF veteran Peter Lake from Bristol; and overseas friends of *H&D* – Willis Carto from the USA, Clive Derby-Lewis from South Africa, Ernst Zündel from Germany.

Part of the audience at this year's John Tyndall Memorial Meeting held in Preston

Meeting chairman Keith Axon opened the proceedings with a call for nationalist unity, and the rebuilding of 'broad church' nationalism represented during the best years of both the NF and BNP. This call for unity was picked up by several speakers, and indeed embodied in the composition of the audience, which included a broader range of nationalist comrades than ever before (including five former councillors.)

Our opening speaker was Benny Bullman, lead singer of the Blood and Honour band *Whitelaw* and a longstanding British Movement member. Benny described the work of B&H as an umbrella group providing White nationalist music as an antidote to the degeneracy so widespread across today's popular culture. A centrepiece of B&H's work is their annual Ian Stuart Memorial, remembering the B&H founder and lead singer of *Skrewdriver*, who was tragically killed in a car accident aged just 36 in 1993.

Benny pointed out that B&H gigs have been subjected to an extraordinary level of state harassment, with artists and guests being treated as terrorists by UK border security, but they have continued to organise successful and secure events, which nationalists and their families can attend safe from 'anti-fascist' disruption.

Our second speaker was Dr. James Lewthwaite, new chairman of the British Democratic Party, who spoke on why nationalists should not regard themselves as right or far-right, but representing the radical centre. While 'Antifa' and the far-left might superficially seem our most vitriolic opponents, it is often the case that the Conservative Party uses the dirtiest tactics against us. After his 1968 speech on immigration, Enoch Powell was "stitched up" by his Tory rivals, forcing him out of his Westminster seat in Wolverhampton before the 1974 election. Similarly Jim himself and his then BNP colleagues in Bradford were demonised by local Tories for imagined links to the Ku Klux Klan.

Present day political developments in Jim's view amount to a return of the Hegelian (rather than Marxist) dialectic in which ideas (rather than purely economic forces) matter – and this is a big problem for today's Conservatives (including those who would see themselves as the Tory right) because they are losing that battle of ideas.

Jez Turner and Eddy Morrison were unfortunately prevented by illness from attending, so our next speaker was Julie Lake, SW organiser of the NF and chairman of the SW Forum. Julie was our first (but hopefully not last) female speaker. Julie warned of the dire consequences that threaten as a result of our demographic crisis. It is perfectly acceptable (even among the liberal media) to be concerned about the threat to other species from hybridisation and invasion of non-native species – but woe betide anyone who seeks similarly to defend the White race.

By coincidence both Julie's grandfather and her late husband's grandfather were killed on the Somme aged 29. The state of Britain today would be unrecognisable to that generation, with five areas where White Britons are already in the minority – but the good news is that after years of factional division, British nationalists are now cooperating with each other in organisations such as Julie's own SW Forum, the Yorkshire and London Forums, and indeed this event organised by *H&D*.

We then took a lunch break, allowing our audience to browse among many stalls from organisations including *Heritage and Destiny*, British Voice, British Movement, A.K. Chesterton Trust / *Candour*, Creativity Movement, Telling Films, Yorkshire Forum and Heretical Press / Historical Review Press – and to enjoy the excellent buffet provided by our hosts.

After lunch our meeting chairman Keith Axon conducted an auction of nationalist literature and memorabilia donated by *H&D* subscribers and supporters, which included an NF rosette (from around 1970), once owned by the first NF chairman A.K. Chesteron, a 1966 issue of *Playboy* magazine (which included their famous interview with George Lincoln Rockwell) and a complete set of (438 issues) *Spearhead* magazines.

We then heard from our stand-in speaker Mike Whitby from British Voice, who spoke about the legal persecution of young nationalists who have been denied their basic rights while remanded in custody (though not convicted of any crime, let alone 'terrorism').

Mike stressed that the real political issue was not so much the activity of Muslim extremists and other immigrants – rather the question is who brought them to our shores and why? He also underlined the hypocrisy of the SNP and Plaid Cymru who portray themselves as 'nationalists' while having not the slightest interest in preserving the racial heritage of Scotland and Wales.

Our next speaker was former Young BNP organiser Mark Collett. Mark is the author of recently published nationalist best-seller *The Fall of Western Man* (reviewed in *H&D* 80) and was twice acquitted on 'race-hate' changes at Leeds Crown Court in 2005. (John Tyndall was initially a co-defendant in that same case, but died during the first trial.) During the last year he has been featured on numerous high-profile internet radio shows, including an interview by Dr David Duke, former Louisiana state representative.

Mark paid tribute to John Tyndall's record as a giant of British nationalism and as one of the greatest orators he had ever heard. In fact JT was the guest speaker at the first BNP meeting Mark ever attended, in Burnley, Lancashire. Moreover as Mark pointed out, John Tyndall was prepared not only to lead the party in the good times, but also in the very lean times – picking up the pieces of nationalism in the 1980s and forging what became a successful BNP into the 1990s.

John Tyndall as Mark said was a visionary, almost like a prophet, foreseeing the crisis that confronts not only Britain but most of the White world in the 21st century. Even in 2017 when many of us are inured to the depravity of popular culture, Mark can still be shocked by the depths to which the likes of rap artists can sink – one recent example is a music video by XXXTentacion in which a noose is placed around the head of a young White boy. John Tyndall's legacy is a political alternative by which we can embrace our roots and our heritage: he believed that we can still turn this situation around – and Mark Collett also believes that if we throw off the shackles of individualism, materi-

Some of the speakers at this year's JTMM in Preston: (*left to right*) Dr Jim Lewthwaite, Julie Lake, Keith Axon, Mark Cotterill, Peter Rushton, Stephen Frost, Benny Bullman & Richard Edmonds.

alism and hedonism, the British people can still achieve greatness.

The next speaker was Richard Edmonds, a senior colleague of John Tyndall on the Directorate of the National Front and later as National Activities Organiser of the BNP – most famously as proprietor of the BNP's bookshop and headquarters in Welling, Kent which received worldwide publicity after the party's first councillor Derek Beackon was elected in 1993. Richard Edmonds is now a member of the National Front Directorate.

Richard paid tribute to his old friend and comrade JT, a man of enormous ability, integrity and courage who had dedicated his entire adult life to our movement. During the 1970s the NF represented a mass reaction against alien immigrants and their culture being forced on us. The burning issues of that decade were race, crime and immigration. After the British people had been electrified by Enoch Powell daring to speak out about immigration in 1968, John Tyndall seized that moment and turned the NF into a household name.

The slogan of that era was – 'Stop Immigration, Start Repatriation', and it was this that first drew Richard into what has now been 45 years of active commitment to our cause. We are now seeing the collapse of the civic nationalist and multiracialist UKIP, creating the conditions for a relaunch of racial nationalism in defence of White Britons and our native culture.

After his speech to the meeting, Richard was presented with a framed picture of the NF rally after the famous 'Battle of Lewisham' march in 1977, by Peter Rushton, for his 45 years service in nationalism. Peter then gave a short talk on Richard's life and achievements. An article paying tribute to Richard is included in this year's meeting souvenir programme (*see below right*).

Chairman Keith Axon then announced the second break of the afternoon allowing our audience to again refill their glasses and take another browse among many nationalist stalls.

First up after the second break was another movement veteran – Steve Frost, the National Secretary of British Movement, who was right-hand man to the late Colin Jordan, Britain's foremost national socialist. Steve the author of the biography of Colin Jordan; *'Twaz a good fight!* spoke about the close alliance between Jordan and Tyndall dating back to coopration between Jordan's White Defence League and the National Labour Party (in which JT was active alongside John Bean) in the late 1950s.

Contrary to many journalistic accounts, JT and CJ remained closely in touch despite their political paths diverging into what became NF and BM. When preparing his book, Steve read reams of correspondence between them discussing ideological and organisational aspects of nationalist politics. Both rejected the politics of despair and defeatism, and would continue to do so in 2017: multiculturalism is a temporary situation, not an inevitable road to oblivion for the White race. Steve picked up the slogan used by Jez Turner at an earlier event, and in Jez's enforced absence commended it to the meeting: "Opportunity is the driving force of Destiny".

The penultimate speaker was editor of *Heritage and Destiny* magazine and meeting organiser, Mark Cotterill. Mark thanked all those who had helped make the event possible, especially our very efficient security team from Derbyshire and Greater Manchester. Thankfully, they were not called into action this year, as Lancashire Police left us alone this year as did the left-wing rent-a-mob Antifa.

Mark pointed out the three main seasons for this were: a) the meeting was held on a Friday; b) the meeting was held outside of the city centre; and most importantly c) there was no loony right-wing anti-Muslim demonstration this year, which attracted the left-wing to our meeting two years ago. The two main organisers of that demonstration, who did their best to sabotage the 2015 JTMM by provoking violence and disorder, have since been exposed as agent-provocateurs and expelled from the movement. However, we must always be on our guard in these troubled times for the movement, as the security services have many other willing stooges to take their place.

Mark thanked everybody for attending and supporting this year's event, which was a great success and had attracted an excellent attendance for a Friday afternoon. He then conducted the raffle, assisted by a young lady helper, before passing the meeting back to chairman Axon.

Peter Rushton was the meeting's concluding speaker. He stated that racial nationalism is based on Truth – the biological truth of defending Race as an extension of defending family; and the fearless defence of historical and political truth when campaigning for race and nation. He went on to outline the incessant programme of criminalising nationalism. Initial plans during the 1940s and '50s to create an offence of "group libel" were abandoned in favour of public order based race laws, where truth is no defence. Now there are attempts to prosecute for "grossly offensive" online communications, where the required level of proof is even slighter.

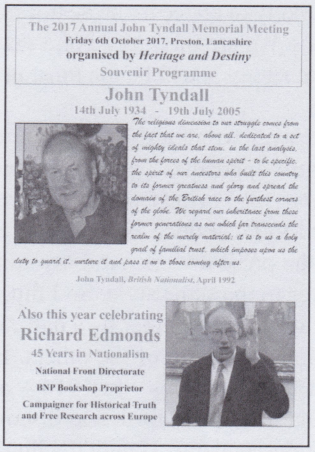
We are not yet in the position of Germany and many other European countries where a wide range of historical and political opinions (still entirely legal in the UK) are criminalised, but there can be little doubt that the usual lobby groups intend for example to criminalise "Holocaust denial" in this country – not directly but via the back door of abusing legal processes involving the Communications Act, etc.

Peter concluded by predicting that one day in a restored White Britain we would be able to say of John Tyndall – as is said of Christopher Wren in St Paul's Cathedral – that if you seek his memorial, look around you!

Chairman Axon then drew the meeting to a close. He once again thanked all the speakers and also those comrades who even if unable to attend had sent donations and/or raffle prizes to help make the John Tyndall Memorial Meeting 2017 such a great success.

After the meeting around fifteen comrades stayed on for a very enjoyable social which was held at another city venue, and continued well into the early hours of Saturday morning.

Editor's note: Check our website at www.heritageanddestiny.com to see a selection of colour photos from the meeting and links to videos from all the meeting's speeches.


The 2017 Annual John Tyndall Memorial Meeting
Friday 6th October 2017, Preston, Lancashire
organised by *Heritage and Destiny*
Souvenir Programme

John Tyndall
14th July 1934 - 19th July 2005

"The religious dimension to our struggle comes from the fact that we are, above all, dedicated to a set of mighty ideals that stem, in the last analysis, from the forces of the Cosmic spirit - to be specific, the spirit of our ancestors who built this country to its former greatness and glory and spread the dominion of the British race to the farthest corners of the globe. We regard our inheritance from those former generations as one which far transcends the realm of the merely material: it is to us a holy grail of familial trust, which imposes upon us the duty to guard it, nurture it and pass it on to those coming after us."

John Tyndall, *British Nationalist*, April 1992

Also this year celebrating
Richard Edmonds
45 Years in Nationalism
National Front Directorate
BNP Bookshop Proprietor
Campaigner for Historical Truth and Free Research across Europe

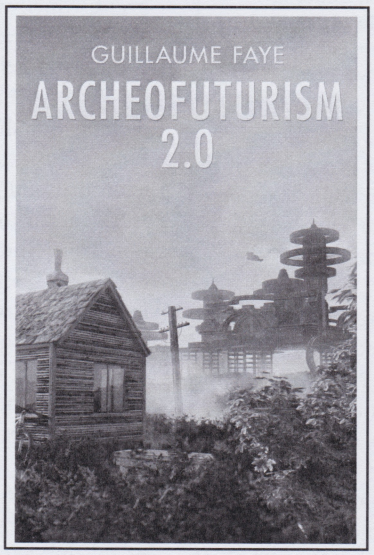
A small number of souvenir programmes from this year's meeting are still available for £5.00 (UK) or £10.00 (worldwide) from:
Heritage and Destiny, 40 Birkett Drive, Preston, PR2 6HE, England, UK.
These 4-page programmes are printed in red/black on high-quality A4 card

Book Review – *Archeofuturism 2.0* by Guillaume Faye

Archeofuturism 2.0 – by Guillaume Faye. Published by Arktos Media Ltd, ISBN 978-1-910524-92-3 (paperback) 978-1-910524-93-0 (hardback), 978-1-910524-94-7 (e-book) 187pp. Available from Arktos Media Ltd, Jacob Christiansen Senholt, 11 Murray Street, Camden, London, NW1 9RE. or online at **www.arktos.com**. $18.25 (softback) or $29.95 (hardback) plus postage. Translated by Ann Sterzinger

In issue 43 of *H&D* I reviewed *Archeofuturism: European Visions of the Post-Catastrophic Age* by Guillaume Faye. I thanked Arktos Press then for making this important work from one of the leading thinkers of the French *Nouvelle Droite* available in English, and I thank them again for doing the same for what is, in effect, the sequel.

M. Faye is in my view always worth the attention of the thinking Nationalist. He was a leading light, indeed for many years generally regarded as second only to the group's founder Alain de Benoist, in the vanguard of the New Right, the *Groupement de recherche et d'études pour la civilisation Européenne*, the Group for Research and Study of European Civilization (GRECE) from its foundation in 1968 until he parted company with them in 1986. After a successful career in French TV and radio he returned to the political fray with the publication in 1999 of *L'Archeofuturisme*. Since then he has published a string of important political and ideological works, of which this is the latest, many of which Arktos Press have made available in English.



Whilst *Archeofuturism*, to use M. Faye's terminology, 1.0, was primarily a work of ideological/political exposition, this version 2.0 is very different. It is a work of political fiction, comprising 11 short stories taking the reader in steps from 1914, when in M. Faye's opinion, shared by this reviewer, White European civilization began its long dying, through an in most cases horribly plausible future history encompassing and going beyond its final collapse, to the far future.

Perhaps it is best to let M. Faye in his own words explain what he is doing here, and why:

"In my book-essay *Archeofuturism*, which was published in 1999 and translated into Italian and English, I sought to demonstrate two points: that although modernity has, for the moment, eliminated our ancient values, these values, these values will return with a vengeance, and in the future they're likely to dominate once again. As will the stakes of the game and our mode of thought.

"Secondly, chances are good that the current, globalised civilization will not survive the twenty-first Century, thanks to what I named the 'convergence of catastrophes' that is likely to arrive in the near future. A new Middle Age knocks at the door. We are on the eve of a major rupture in the history of humanity and surely it will be the most massive ever.

"At the end of the *Archeofuturism* essay, I wrote a short story, a tale in the fantastic vein – you'll find it in the appendix" [sadly in this edition you won't, but it is in *Archeofuturism* 1 which you should read anyway, even though you don't need to have done before you read this book] "though it isn't linked to the present work. And my editor asked me to write additional narratives in the same style. So I did.

"The result was eleven short stories, all strung together by a narrative logic. You could read each episode independently of the others. But I advise you nonetheless to begin at the beginning – in 1914 – and to finish at the end – several millennia hence. Set forth and discover your possible future, and that of your descendants. Happy reading."

Actually, the reading, whilst very worthwhile, isn't all that happy. The short story at the end of *Archeofuturism* 1 was a vision of success, set in the sort of ideal future society M. Faye hopes will arise on the ruins of our current mess. It was a sort of nationalist equivalent to William Morris' *News From Nowhere*. Whereas the stories in *Archeofuturism 2.0* are essentially a narrative of failure, starting with the act of suicidal civilizational self-harm that was the First World War, then the final collapse of the West to which that ultimately – if perhaps not unavoidably, though I fear we have missed our chance now, led. As the American science-fiction writer Poul Anderson graphically put it, and both M. Faye and this reviewer would agree with him: "World War I, in which Western Civilization cut its own throat…We're still busy bleeding to death, but we haven't far to go now".

The end, when it comes, M. Faye has a survivor describe thus:

"The Great Crisis and the economic depression which began in 2009 never stopped deepening, despite ephemeral remissions, But we didn't imagine it would fall like a house of cards, like dominoes. We didn't guess that the global human civilization itself, which had been progressing invincibly for long centuries, was going to crumble in two years.

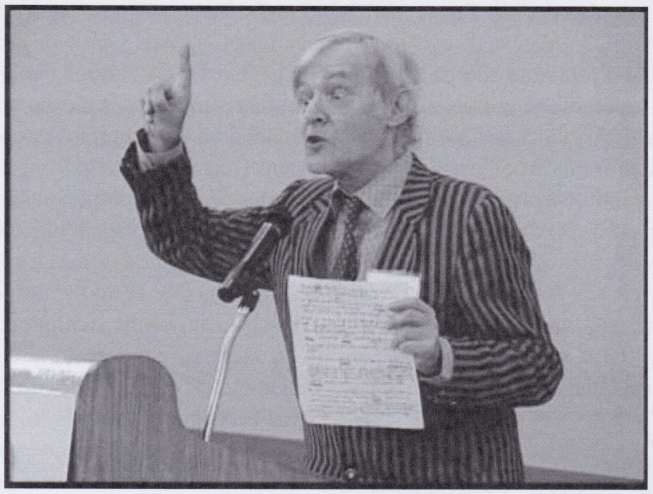
"2024 and 2025 were the years of the Fall. And we regressed in one stroke from the twenty-first century to a situation comparable to that of the early Middle Ages." [He's lucky: he lived in a remote thinly-peopled area of eastern European Russia, near the Urals – areas of densely-populated Western Europe, or the eastern US, will be lucky to stop this side of the Palaeolithic]

"What happened was a convergence of catastrophes, which a few prophets could see coming on as soon as the end of the twentieth century. But no-one ever wanted to listen to them. The climatic degradation, the water shortages, the rising oceans and massive waves of immigration from the South to the North, the expansion of Islamism, constant local wars, the spread of nuclear armament, the growing shortages of food and raw materials, the fragility of a global economy based on trading and speculation, the excessive sophistication of information networks – all of it formed an explosive cocktail.

"And the explosion arrived in 2024…In two years, the commercial and techno-scientific global civilization winked out like a refrigerator being unplugged and collapsed from end to end, like a luxury cruiser smashing up against an iceberg. I'll spare you the details, but in 2024, a new global economic depression was unleashed, the worst since 2009, and at the same time the planet was engulfed in a complex and general war, in which the Middle East, the Arab-Muslim world, Europe, China, India, the United States and Russia were all involved. A war in which there were not two sides, but several. Europe was meanwhile sinking into an ethnic and religious civil war, and the European Union collapsed like a worm-eaten tree in a windstorm. Nuclear warheads were used several times, which precipitated chaos.

"In 2025, the spine of the entire immense global civilization – that fragile economic, financial, commercial and techno-scientific machinery, which we thought was solid, resilient and reliable enough to weather any storm – snapped. And the entire body was struck paraplegic. In one shot. Panic followed. The Roman empire took an entire century to fall apart, but the globalised civilization of the twentieth and twenty-first centuries took only two years."

Elsewhere in the book M. Faye provides this analysis of the imminently impending final collapse of our civilization, which I think,



Guillaume Faye, intellectual giant of European nationalism, speaking at the 2012 American Renaissance conference.

and so I am sure does he, will prove anything but fictional:

"The mechanisms of the cataclysm were many, and had been working for a long time, but three main elements became clear: there was an enormous economic crisis, which destabilised a system that was too open and interdependent and too complicated; there were localised nuclear wars in Asia and the Middle East (which had more of a psychological and disorganising effect than a physically destructive effect); and a brutal revolt by the massive numbers of immigrants to Western Europe that devolved into a race war. This last factor proved to be the fatal one. What had been predicted by certain individuals at the dawn of the twenty-first century came about, and it was even worse than they had said. The principal trigger was the rapid collapse of the planetary techno-economic system, which had appeared to be solid but was in truth extremely fragile.

"In a system founded on an absolute, planet-wide economic interdependence ('globalisation') and the fluidity of finance, speculating massively on a generalised worldwide debt in an economy that looked like a *Monopoly* game, in other words the collapse was very abrupt, like a row of dominoes falling or a house of cards caving in. The debt-sodden national states, the irresponsible populations who lived above their means, the belief in the all-powerful magic of the Providential State, combined with the explosion of the ethnic and religious civil war, guaranteed that the European Union would be the first part of the world to go down.

"This in turn provoked, through its repercussions, the implosion of the worldwide techno-economy. In any case, it had already been undermined by a factor of which everyone was aware but no one could or would counter: the progressive exhaustion, and rise in the price, of fossil fuels. Add to that an overdependence on hyper-complex information networks ('machine to machine'), which wobbled more and more dangerously at the slightest disruption, provoking repeated, paralysing embolisms. There was no room for the overly interdependent planetary system to fall back and recover. In less than a year, from Asia to America en route through Europe, the gigantic motor seized up and then stopped. And there was no starter to get it going again.

"From 2025 to 2028, the collapse of the enormous edifice of the World Civilisation was the most spectacular cataclysm that humanity had ever lived through. A vertiginous fall, a regression back into the mists of the centuries. In Europe, the nosedive was terrifying, like a city hit by a cyclone. Pillaging, massive destruction, and the disappearance of every political or state authority; it was every man for himself. The unthinkable occurred: they tumbled into the abyss.

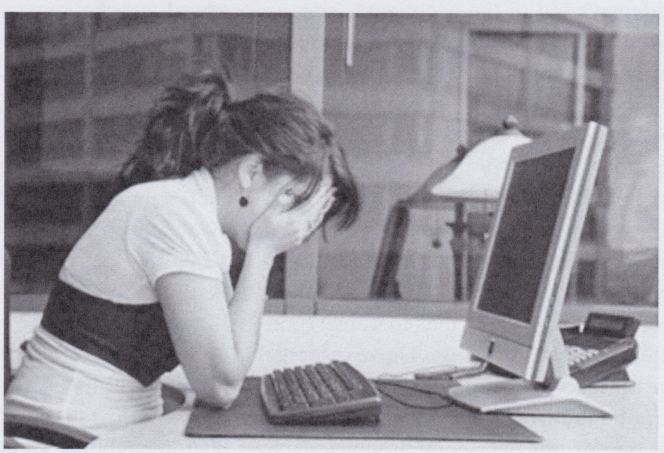
"The adjustment variable was human demographics, which sank, not so much due to the victims of war and destruction – such as the nuclear strikes – but because of the brutal cut-off of the science of medicine, which caused an explosion in infant mortality and pandemics and, very simply, through famine. Food and potable water, whose availability had come to depend on complex infrastructures and sophisticated exchanges, now destroyed or out of service, were cruelly scarce. In three years the Earth lost three billion people, Europe alone 150 million. And the great descent continued. The density of humans was speeding toward a level that corresponded, depending on where you were, to something between the Pre-Neolithic and the Early Middle Ages."

The precise details of what triggers the final bursting of the global corpocratic market techno-bubble which is today's world economy, bringing society down in ruin with it, is unimportant. In October 2008 it nearly was triggered by a cascading collapse of the world banking and finance system, which would have frozen ATMs and the payment system that enables the "just-in-time" delivery of goods, most importantly food (of which Britain, for example, has only 3 to 5 days reserves), and power to the cosmopolitan megapolitan sprawls in which most western people live. Only last-minute State intervention, contrary to "free market" neoliberal dogma, averted a total civilization failure. British Prime Minister Gordon Brown takes the credit for leading other Western States in doing that, and thus staving off catastrophe. For a while. There will be other near-death experiences, until the whole complex, rickety and unstable web finally does fail.

A simple computer virus, perhaps targeting the Domain Name Server Internet Backbone, could do it. It only has to bring down the Internet, on which we have become dangerously dependent, and keep it down for a few days while society falls apart. I am surprised indeed that the DPRK, North Korea, does not set its best and brightest to devising such an Internet Bomb. Which, unlike a nuclear bomb, the West would not know of and be able to disrupt its development, and which unlike their bomb/ICBM plans would if used not simply, at most, destroy a couple of American cities and thereby bring down annihilating retaliation in kind but take down the entire Internet-based global market civilization, from which the domains of Kim, of his Name the Third, King in the North, are almost completely apart, so that it could not survive, let alone hit back. No doubt someone, somewhere, has already thought of this, and is as I write developing it as a weapon, as a threat to extort money, or just for fun…

If it is unleashed, or a new deadly pandemic disease arises and spreads, or just one of any of lots and lots of possible, in some cases ultimately probable, Bad Things happen, Western Civilization is over. As M. Faye repeatedly stresses, the vast corpocratic globalised world-spanning technological civilization in which we live and on which we depend is fragile…. A single teenage kid writing Net-killer code in his bedroom could potentially destroy the entire modern world.

What happens when that befalls was succinctly summarised, again by the US SF writer Poul Anderson, "Let the industrial-agricul-



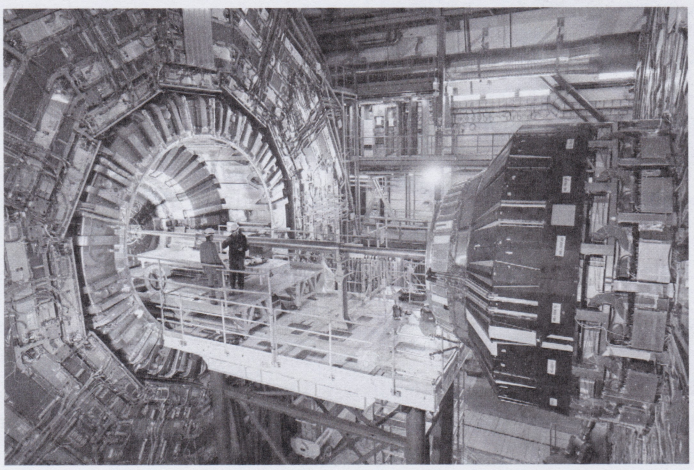
Faye describes a future collapse of the globalised order, which has become as Ian Freeman notes "dangerously dependent" on inherently fragile computer networks vulnerable to hacking or terrorism.

tural-medical complexes..be paralyzed for the shortest of whiles, and people would begin dying by millions. The scramble of survivors for survival would bring everything else down in wreck".

A few months after the Fall, and survivors are fighting each other in the ruins for cans of dog food and lighting their camp fires with books (probably not Kindles though!) as disease, hunger and violence steadily winnow their numbers. In the end cholera, cannibalism and chaos prevail. Given that even when starving people probably prefer to eat other people sufficiently different not to seem quite human, in urbanised Western countries ethnic minorities, including us in areas where we are in a minority, are most at risk of being eaten. In nearly all of the urban West, and indeed the urban East and South, the death-spiral of social collapse spins all the way down to a tiny handful of neo-savages hunting each other through the wreck of cities, and the ruined, wasted countryside for hundreds of miles around them. If you want a flavour of what the Fall will be like to live through, or not, in Britain I recommend *Last Light* by Alex Scarrow.

In remote, thinly peopled areas, more will pull through, and M. Faye depicts this. The heroine of a couple of his stories, Italian physicist Battista del Ponte, emerges from a Russian experiment in futureward time-travel 40 years after she sets off in 2023 into the neo-Russian quasi-mediaeval society of the Vorgoi, near the Urals, who are at war with neo-Muslim barbarians from the South.

Parenthetically, Faye's time-travel machine which gets her there would really work, in theory. It is based on something similar to the Large Hadron Collider particle accelerator at CERN in Switzerland, which accelerates protons and other subatomic particles to very near the speed of light, causing the time duration they experience to be slowed down, a phenomenon called relativistic time dilation.



The Large Hadron Collider at CERN, near Geneva: the time travel machine employed as a plot device by Guillaume Faye is based on this particle accelerator.

In practice, to get the time dilation factor of 17 Signora del Ponte and her colleague experience, whilst in suspended animation (a technique incidentally itself unlikely to be perfected by 2023), so 2.5 years of their time is 42 years outside, they need to be accelerated round and round, presumably from M. Faye's description in a sort of giant LHC torus, to about 99% of lightspeed. Leaving aside non-trivial containment issues (preventing their capsule simply blasting sideways out of the accelerator ring as its speed and the consequent centrifugal effect steadily increases), the equation for the energy needed to accelerate them to this speed is given by $E = mc^2\{ [1 / \sqrt{(1 - (v/c)^2)}] - 1 \}$ where m is the mass of their capsule (let's say for two people 200 kilos), v is their velocity (99% lightspeed) and c is the speed of light. My trusty smartphone scientific calculator gives this as 1.1 times ten to the power 18 Joules, which is just over 30 trillion kilowatt-hours. In 2014 the whole world used 21 trillion kilowatt-hours, so it would take the entire power generation capacity of the planet over more than a year to accelerate the gallant Signora and her comrade (who sadly dies in transit) and the same presumably to bring them to rest afterwards. Those responsible are going to run up a heck of an electricity bill and significant light-dimming will be noticed around the world! I think we therefore have to write off the injection of one of our near-contemporaries into a post-apocalyptic future as simply a handwaving plot device by the author, which is fair enough.

After many adventures the brave Signora del Ponte ends up in North America. Home of a number of the refugia, islands of surviving relatively advanced civilization, M. Faye credibly depicts pulling through the Fall. For a while. In North America these are in thinly peopled areas such as rural Quebec and the West Coast of the US. Idaho probably comes through OK also but I didn't notice a mention.

Somewhat less plausibly in one of her adventures on the way to America our brave Battista visits the Republic of Flanders, an enclave founded by what looks very like Vlaams Belang with help from British and other Western European refugees plus remnant components of various NATO military units. This emerges from the savage religious/race war which engulfs much of Western Europe. It's hard to see an enclave of, in the end, ten million people holding together amid the desperate, starving mob of over 200 million Western Europeans swilling around in the weeks after the Fall, but given ruthless, determined and well-armed leadership, which as Faye puts it wasn't "shy of atrocities" and was bent on expelling or killing all non-Whites and other undesirables, and indeed keeping excess people generally out, it could possibly indeed just about be done.

Not very nicely. Those in charge of such enclaves, confronted with masses of desperate refugees, face the classic "Lifeboat Dilemma" in ethics. In this exercise, you are a ship's officer on the *Titanic*, in charge of a lifeboat packed to the gunwales with women and children. If so much as one more baby is allowed on, the boat will certainly sink and all aboard will die in the freezing sea. You can't sacrifice yourself, because without your knowledge the boat has no hope of finding a rescue ship and so again all aboard will surely perish. But the cold sea around you is still full of desperate women and children, who will die unless they come aboard your boat. But you can't let them, because if even one more does, the overloaded boat will sink and not only they but all those aboard will die. Are you therefore willing to stamp on the hands of, or indeed shoot, women and children in the water to keep them out of your boat? If you don't, they will sink your boat. The ones you push back into the sea or shoot will die in any case, whichever you do, but those you have saved who might have lived will now perish. This reviewer feels his duty would be clear in that situation, however little he would enjoy doing it, but a surprising, and perhaps depressing, number of people in today's liberal-decadent society find it a paralysing ethical dilemma…

Sadly, but typically in M. Faye's tales of a grim and all-too-plausible future history, after sending Signora del Ponte on her way across the Atlantic in a, sadly unsuccessful, bid to contact other enclaves there, the Republic of Flanders, and indeed the other survivor enclaves one by one, ultimately collapses. Their mistake – made incidentally by a number of the similar groups in the excellent BBC post-civilization-collapse drama *Survivors* (the classic 1970s one, not the Politically Correct Noughties remake) – was to live essentially by scavenging off the ruins of the old civilization, rather than carrying out a managed technological regression to a level of civilization they could sustain from their own resources (which in *Survivors* is what the successful enclaves learn to do). Eventually the ruins run out and the last embers of the old civilization flicker out. Not helped as M. Faye all too plausibly depicts by plotting and scheming for power in the leaderships of some of said enclaves. Darkness falls.

As M. Faye rather poetically puts it:

"The long night of the centuries settled in. The planet Earth caught its breath. The rainforests grew slowly back. The endangered spe-

cies regenerated and returned to abundant life. The acid levels in the oceans fell, along with the carbon dioxide and ozone in the air. The climate cooled. Glaciers and ice fields re-formed, and billions of fish reproduced in peace once more.

"As hard as it had been for Gaia to endure, the Anthropocene Period appeared to be over. The human race that had made the eternal snows melt had melted away in turn, a victim of itself. It was quickly approaching the low water mark of a hundred million individuals – the population level of Antiquity. The Gods sat back and relaxed: they had, if not destroyed, at least contained this predatory, destructive species, with its overdeveloped brain – which had been, when you come down to it, their mortal enemy. The Gods feasted joyously. They had definitively beaten the Titans, those allies of Man. The Titans, who had given him fire, breaking the cosmic oath. Civilisation with all its evils seemed to be crushed and extinguished The Gods laughed, watching the moribund Beast that crawled upon the ground: Humanity. And yet, deep down, they were sad. They had bet everything on Man, their favourite little species.

"The people were no more than sparse aggregations of tribes who more or less fumbled along, having forgotten that great danger known as knowledge, most especially science and technology. Happily, myth had replaced the reason, the *logos*, that leads to reflection, and thus to calculation, and finally to destruction. The Gods, in their lack of foresight, thought the Titans dead, or lost forever in the immense web of galaxies – gone to find new victims, new intelligent species.

"The Titans, however, have a long memory. They never admit defeat. Patience is their strength and their virtue. And when they return, the jealous and manipulative Gods know they must recommence the eternal combat. Prometheus watched and waited. He had to wait quite a few centuries before Civilisation finally reasserted itself, before a new hearth produced the ember of will and madness. Close your eyes... centuries and centuries passed. Gaia barely had time to catch her breath before the fire returned."

***Prometheus Brings Fire to Mankind*, by the Vienna-based German artist Heinrich Füger, 1817**

As return it does. Rational scientific-technological civilization arises again in the Fifth Millennium, initially from a society in North America our heroine Battista del Ponte ended up helping to found. Assisted by a sort of Time Capsule hidden under Mont St Michel in France in the dying days of our civilization as described in one of the earlier stories in this book. M. Faye somewhat glosses over the difficulty of rebuilding an advanced technology in a world in which all the easily extractable resources of ore and fuel which got ours started in the 18th and 19th Centuries no longer exist, because we used them up ourselves then.

In the end, the future civilization succeeds where ours failed, due to a deficiency of will rather than technique, and gets seriously into Space. Establishing colonies in giant space habitats – which M. Faye rightly observes were designed by the US engineer Gerard K. O'Neill forty years ago, but never built – and proceeding to terraform Mars, to render the Red Planet inhabitable by humans. The urgency and wisdom of doing this M. Faye demonstrates when a natural disaster, a giant asteroid impact similar to that which killed off the dinosaurs, wipes out humans on Earth. The O'Neill colonies are not yet self-sufficient, and perish. But the Martian colony is able to survive on its own, and does.

Rather sadly. M. Faye, who is of course the omnipotent God of the future universe he created, then decides to have a mysterious epidemic kill off the surviving humans on Mars after a couple of centuries.

Subsequently, and in a rather implausibly short timescale, dolphins, then rats, and in the end bacteria, successively replace humans as the intelligent species dominating Earth. This seems to assume that Nature is in some way driven or destined to bring forth intelligent life, a sort of Whig Theory of Evolution. The past of Earth, where humans only arose at the end of a string of accidents, from the extinguishing of the dinosaur-dominated biota by a random lump of falling rock to a tiny population of hominids for not well-understood reasons breaking out of the million year stability of *Homo erectus*, the ape turned wolf that had achieved an apparent evolutionary climax as one of Eurasiafrica's top predators, and the present of everywhere else, where despite the fact that it now seems most stars have planets and probably many planets bring forth life, there is absolutely no evidence of any other intelligent species arising, anywhere else, ever, tend to suggest that intelligence is a highly unlikely evolutionary accident. And judging by our present predicament, possibly not usually a successful one.

M. Faye concludes thus:

"It's the survival of the fittest – not the strongest, but those most fit for the situation – which determines the survival (and the domination) of individuals, and of associations or societies of individuals, such as nations, peoples, races, or species.

"No one has ever dared ask of the monotheistic or anthropocentric religions this central question, introduced by the Darwinian revolution: at what Point on our evolutionary family tree did Man receive his immortal soul and therefore become ontologically superior to the animals from which he descended? The creationists (American Protestants and Muslims) have, in their delirium, answered this question in the most obtuse yet most logical manner conceivable: Man was created by God from whole cloth. No animal ancestors.

"We shall never escape Evolution. It is always a race between the species. Our descendants will be unlike us, just as our forefathers were dissimilar. The probability of a Near Earth Object slamming into our planet is one hundred percent. Only the date is unknown. Certain astrophysicists predict a major strike occurring in the next few centuries. If only each reader would send me one Euro so I could invent a parry stroke . . .

"The efforts of Descartes and Spinoza to demonstrate rationally, and not via faith, that God exists - and which won them the condemnation of their Catholic and Jewish authorities, respectively - were less powerful and effective than the miracles or the cult of Mary.

"The truth? It is probable that we shall never know it. And anyway, are you certain that it exists? Perhaps, rather, reality exists. What do you think?"

I think this book is, interesting, well worth reading, and in some respects (probably not the walking, talking, flying dolphins!) prophetic. As is the case for his other books, *Why We Fight* (2011, reviewed in *H&D* issue 46), *Convergence of Catastrophes* (2012), *Sex and Deviance* (2014), and *The Colonisation of Europe* (2016), all of whom they have made available in English, Arktos Books deserve the Movement's gratitude for making the works of this important Nationalist intellectual available beyond the French-speaking world.

Reviewed by Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

Hendrik Frensch Verwoerd: South Africa's Greatest Prime Minister, Part VII

Editor's note: Part VI of this article appeared in H&D *Issue 80*

Dr. Verwoerd always spoke in a calm and serene manner without having to resort to histrionics and without any trace of fanaticism. He never faltered, back-tracked or lost his concentration.[275] With his extraordinary logic and intelligence Dr Verwoerd could not be bested in debate;[276] he simply ground his opponents into dust.

In private conversation Dr. Verwoerd was always very polite and took great pains to put his interlocutor at ease.[277] He would willingly listen to other opinions, but if the arguments raised were weak, he would quickly terminate the conversation. Before making an important decision it was his habit to consult with the Governor-General and later State President C.R. Swart.[278]

Dr. Verwoerd received an enormous amount of mail both while he was a cabinet minister and prime minister. Letters of encouragement and advice were received. Farmers who needed assistance with their income tax, mine workers who were dissatisfied with their shifts, professors who required detailed information, students who sought clarification of what they had been told by their lecturers, were some of the people who wrote to him. There were also thousands upon thousands of letters received from Blacks who had questions and solicited his guidance and counsel.

Dr Verwoerd meeting Chief Leabua Jonathan – Prime Minister of soon-to-be independent Lesotho – in 1966. Under Verwoerd's apartheid policy Black South Africans had the highest Black literacy rate in Africa.

Many letters were also received from overseas, some of which were of a negative nature and came in particular from Sweden, the Soviet Union and the United States. All letters were read and received a reply in the finest detail.[279] Frequently Dr. Verwoerd would introduce additional arguments which the letter writer had not considered and would provide answers for these arguments, thus making his reply both convincing and watertight.

Dr. Verwoerd had a regular correspondent from Ghana who said that he often prayed for him. There were also correspondents from Nigeria, and a number of Black students whom Dr Verwoerd assisted with their studies out of his own pocket.[280] Numerous letters were received from Negroes in the United States who wrote that they admired Dr. Verwoerd because he was honest and sincere. Their admiration was grounded in their belief that Dr Verwoerd was the only White man who had ever done anything for Black people.[281]

Dr. Verwoerd led a very modest lifestyle. When moving into a new office he would leave the furnishings unchanged, seeing no need to incur unnecessary state expenditure. Every year he travelled by train for the parliamentary sessions in Cape Town. Not only did this method of transport save the state money, but it enabled him to relax and catch up with his reading. It was his custom to greet all the personnel of the train right down to the bedding boy and at the end of the journey he would thank the engine driver.[282] Dr. Verwoerd never abused his position while in government. He always used his 1942 black Chrysler Windsor when attending political meetings in the 1950s and eschewed the use of a government vehicle.[283] When writing letters to private persons, he would purchase his own postage stamps.

Dr. Verwoerd only owned an unassuming cottage at Betty's Bay where he could pursue his favourite hobby, angling. Later he acquired a small farm[284] of 34 hectares (84 acres), he named *Stokkiesdraai*, on the banks of both sides of the Vaal river.[285] The farm was a donation from Messrs Hennie du Toit and Marius Jooste, the managing directors of Voortrekkerpers Beperk and Afrikaanse Pers Beperk respectively, and was placed in a trust, in which Dr. Verwoerd was the usufructuary. Other gifts received included furniture, a herd of Jersey cows and a motor boat, *Smithfield*, which he used for fishing.[286] Dr. Verwoerd was an accomplished cabinet maker[287] and on other occasions wired the house of his parents in Brandfort, Orange Free State, with electricity, installed pipes for a warm water system and erected the roof of a cowshed at *Stokkiesdraai*.[288]

Although the Verwoerds had seven children, servants were never employed. Every year, shortly before Christmas, Dr. Verwoerd would give a dinner party for all the gardeners and labourers who were responsible for the maintenance of the gardens at Libertas, in the large dining room. Afterwards they would each be given a gift.[289]

On 30 July 1966 the *Rand Daily Mail* which was usually known for its hostile attitude towards Dr. Verwoerd, published the following glowing tribute: "At the age of nearly 65 Dr. Verwoerd has reached the peak of a remarkable career. No other South African prime minister has ever been in such a powerful position in the country. He is at the head of a massive majority after a resounding victory at the polls. The nation is suffering from a surfeit of prosperity and he can command almost unlimited funds for all that he needs in the way of military defence. He can claim that South Africa is a shining example of peace in a troubled continent, if only because overwhelming domestic power can always demand peace.

"Finally, if that was not enough, he can face the session (of Parliament) with the knowledge that, short of an unthinkable show of force by people whom South Africans are rapidly being taught to regard as their enemies, he can snap his fingers at the United Nations. Thanks to the recent judgment of the Hague Court (on the South West Africa issue) he can afford to condescend to the world body graciously remaining a member as long as it suits him. Indeed, the Prime Minister has never had it so good!"

There was indeed a surfeit of prosperity. A Professor Gilbert from America described the performance of the South African economy as one of the miracles of modern science.[290] The Gross Domestic Product was growing at 7.9% per annum, while the Gross National Product increased during the period 1961-1966 by 30% - the so called "fabulous years".[291] Black unemployment had been reduced to an all time low of 5% and inflation stood at less than 2%. South Africa did not have any foreign loans. The living standards of Blacks were rising at 5.3% per annum, while those of Whites were increasing by 3.9% per annum. Almost the entire population was now adequately housed and fed and, except for some areas in the homelands, poverty had been eradicated. The houses, clinics, hospitals, schools and universities, and recreation facilities, which were erected in Black areas, had all been built on Dr. Verwoerd's initiative[292] and paid for almost entirely by the White taxpayer. The vast majority of Black people sincerely appreciated what Dr. Verwoerd was doing for them and were enjoying the highest standard of living in Africa.[293] Dr. Verwoerd's Bantu Education policy, which was based on strict discipline and was tailored to meet the needs of the African people, had revolutionised the learning process and resulted in Black South Africans having the highest literacy in Africa and a higher rate of literacy than in most other parts of the rest of the developing world.[294] On 3 September 1966 Dr. Verwoerd had made a breakthrough in meeting a foreign Black leader, the Prime Minster of Lesotho, Chief Leabua Jonathan, whose country was about to achieve independence on 4 October 1966. Both leaders deemed their meeting to have been a success.[295]

Why would anyone want to assassinate Dr. Verwoerd? Regrettably, there were a number of highly placed persons in the financial world

Dr Verwoerd later acquired a small farm, *Stokkiesdraai* on the banks of the Vaal river.

who desired his demise, and more particularly the Rothschild banking dynasty. Dr. Verwoerd had crossed a number of red lines. He had created an autarkic state, paid back all South Africa's foreign loans and had designed a unique plan for the resolution of South Africa's racial problem. There was also the strong possibility that he might reform the banking system. The international bankers needed to incorporate South Africa, with its treasure chest of minerals, into their planned New World Order whose principal objective is permanently to enslave mankind by means of perpetual debt and usury. Dr. Verwoerd, who had frequently declared that he would have nothing to do with such a satanic scheme, stood in their path and therefore had to be eliminated, even if it meant that violent means would have to be employed.

The Rothschilds' local representative, Harry Oppenheimer, was an implacable foe of Dr. Verwoerd and as far back as 1955 in a parliamentary debate had asserted that "When you have a man prepared to slow down his nation's economic welfare on account of political theories, then you are dealing with an impractical fanatic".[296]

The Rothschild connection may be explained as follows. C.J. Rhodes was backed by the Rothschild banking syndicate in establishing complete control over the diamond mines with the incorporation of De Beers Consolidated Mines Ltd on 12 March 1888 and was appointed chairman. In 1892 C.J. Rhodes was appointed chairman of the renamed Consolidated Goldfields Ltd which housed all of the Rothschild gold mines. The principal shareholder was Lord Nathan Rothschild who also owned a share of the British South Africa Company which operated in Rhodesia and was under the managing directorship of C.J. Rhodes. When C.J. Rhodes died on 26 March 1902 he was succeeded by Ernest Oppenheimer who arrived in South Africa in 1902. In 1917 together with JP Morgan & Co., a Rothschild controlled bank, Oppenheimer established Anglo American Corporation Ltd, which was set up to house the Rothschilds' diamond and gold mines. Later this corporation expanded into holding major investments in commerce, finance and industry. From 1948 onwards it used its enormous financial power to interfere increasingly in South African politics in order to advance its commercial interests and the political agenda of the Rothschilds. On his death on 25 November 1957, Ernest Oppenheimer was succeeded by his son Harry. In 1999 Anglo American moved its headquarters to London. Having achieved its principal objective of installing a puppet government in South Africa in 1994, Anglo American's influence waned. On 19 August 2000 Harry Oppenheimer died. See H.R. Abercrombie, *The Secret History of South Africa or Sixty five years in the Transvaal*, Central News Agency Ltd, Johannesburg, 1952, 205. When Ewald Esselen, Attorney General of the ZAR, asked Rhodes why he did not cut diamonds in South Africa, the latter replied: "This is one of the things my masters, the Rothschilds, will not let me do".

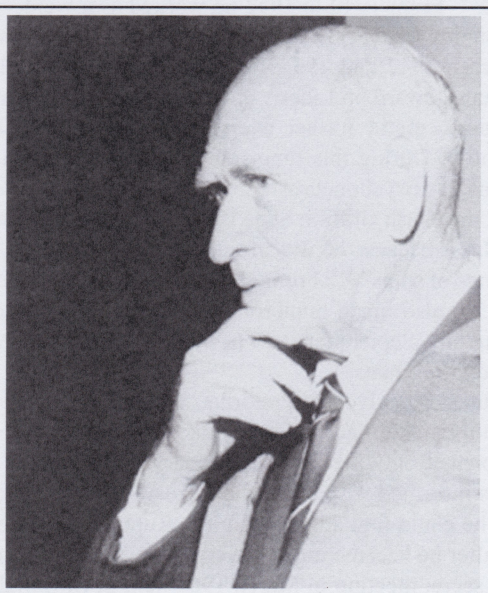
The previous attempt to assassinate Dr. Verwoerd in April 1960 had failed by a hair breadth. In the interim Dr. Verwoerd's security under Colonel Carl (Callie) Richter had been considerably strengthened. A more ingenious and calculating plan would have to be devised, which necessitated the recruitment of an insider within Dr Verwoerd's closest circle of associates.

In October 1958 at a meeting of a Freemasons' Lodge in Johannesburg, Colonel Ernie Malherbe, head of Military Intelligence during the government of General Smuts (1939-1948), tipped off Harry Oppenheimer that one of his former agents, John Vorster, who had been used to penetrate the *Ossewa-Brandwag* (Ox Wagon Sentinel) during World War II, had been appointed Deputy Minister of Education, Arts and Science and of Social Welfare and Pensions.[297]

While studying law at the University of Stellenbosch during the years (1934-1938), John Vorster came under the influence of Professor William Mortimer Robertson Malherbe who was dean of the law faculty. "Mortie" Malherbe was a member of a Freemasons' Lodge and a liberal who had spent 14 years of his life in the Netherlands, where he was educated first at a Dutch school and later at the University of Leiden. Professor Malherbe had the habit of inviting his more intelligent students, one of whom was Vorster, for walks in the surrounding mountains on Saturday afternoons, where they would discuss law, politics and current affairs. At the relatively young age of 20 Vorster became a Freemason.[298]

In September 1937 Vorster was recruited as a police agent and spent the summer holidays of 1937-1938 in Pretoria being trained as an undercover agent for eventual infiltration of the Ossewa-Brandwag. After his training Vorster received the large sum of £1,000 (R2,000)[299] to cover his future expenses. In early 1942 Vorster, who now held the rank of general in this subversive organisation, was "arrested" and spent the next two years at Pretoria Central Prison and an internment camp at Koffiefontein[300] Orange Free State. Throughout his incarceration Vorster received food parcels and regular visits from his partner in his law firm in Brakpan, Julius Furst. Furst, who was treasurer of the South African Communist Party, was also the father-in-law of Joe Slovo who later organized the Communist revolution in South Africa on behalf of the international bankers in the 1980s and early 1990s.[301]

On 23 July 1961 Dr. Verwoerd informed John Vorster that he had been appointed Minister of Justice. The following day Vorster communicated this news to Anton Rupert. Rupert asked Vorster to meet him at his home at the top of Thibault Street in Stellenbosch on 26 July 1961. At this meeting Rupert phoned Harry Oppenheimer and introduced Vorster to him. Oppenheimer was very pleased to hear that Vorster had received such an important position in the cabinet.[302] At



Ernie Malherbe – South African intelligence chief under Smuts from 1939 to 1948 and later Rector of the University of Natal.

about the same time Vorster was recruited by the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA), also known as "the company", and was promised the premiership at some future date. In September 1962 Vorster was drawn into the web of MI6.[303] In the meantime the liberal press built up an entirely false image of Vorster as a hardened right winger.

At six 'o clock on the evening of Monday, 27 July 1964 Vorster was asked to attend a meeting at Harry Oppenheimer's Brenthurst estate in Parktown, Johannesburg. Also present were Anton Rupert, Quintin Whyte, a CFR member and CIA agent, as well as an unknown representative of MI6. At this meeting which lasted two and a half hours, a plot to assassinate Dr Verwoerd was discussed. Initially, Vorster balked at the idea, but because he had already compromised himself with his foreign intelligence connections, he eventually agreed. Once again Vorster was promised the premiership, but it was conditional on him following a blueprint which would slowly, but stealthily dismantle the apartheid structure and civilised White rule and then hand over the country to a designated group of Black puppets.[304] Later that same evening Vorster summoned his head of the security police, General "Lang" Hendrik van den Bergh, to his official residence in Pretoria, Libertas and forced him to become willy-nilly a participant in this abhorrent affair.[305]

Dr Verwoerd's assassin Demetrio Tsafendas (1918-1999)

Demetrio Mimikos Tsafendas was born in Lourenço Marques, Mozambique on 14 January 1918, the illegitimate offspring of a Cretan, Michaelatos Tsafendakis, and his half caste maid,[306] Amelia Williams, whose mother was a Swazi.[307] He spent the first six years of his life with his paternal grandmother in Alexandria, Egypt. From 1925 to 1927 he lived in Lourenço Marques and from 1927 to 1930 he attended an English medium primary school in Middelburg, Transvaal, where he was given the nickname "Blackie" because of his dark complexion, and passed Standard III. He then returned to Lourenço Marques and attended the Anglican Mission School from 1931 to 1933, whereafter he left school. Between 1935 and 1938 Tsafendas made three unsuccessful attempts to obtain permanent residence in South Africa. Notwithstanding these refusals Tsafendas entered South Africa illegally in 1938 and at about this time became a member of the South African Communist Party.[308] Tsafendas's communist leanings would provide a convenient cover "behind which others in Britain, the USA and probably also Israel, as well as some others in South Africa operated".[309] From 1940 to 1942 he worked as a welder at the British Mining Supply Co. (Pty) Ltd in Faraday Street, Johannesburg.[310]

Between 1942 and 1947 Tsafendas obtained casual employment as a seaman/steward on Liberty cargo ships and at the same time made several unsuccessful further attempts to settle in the United States permanently. During this time frame he was treated at three mental institutions for psychoneurosis, but according to the last hospital he stayed at, the North Grafton State Hospital in Massachusetts, "he faked mental illness because he was afraid to ship out because of the numerous leakings of ships".[311] From 1947-1959 Tsafendas wandered around Europe. He also made numerous further attempts to settle in South Africa, but on 1 September 1959 he was finally placed on a blacklist of prohibited immigrants.[312]

As stated by Advocate Pretorius, Tsafendas worked at Anton Rupert's Rembrandt Tobacco cigarette factory, a subsidiary of Rothmans International, from July 1960 to January 1962.[313] On one occasion Tsafendas informed workers at the factory that he would kill Dr. Verwoerd if he could find an opportunity. Rupert never spoke to Tsafendas, but after he became unemployed supported him financially.[314]

At a secret meeting in March 1963 held in Birmingham, England at which Anton Rupert and members of the CFR, CIA[315] and MI6 were present, it was formally agreed that Dr. Verwoerd would be assassinated and that Tsafendas would be trained and paid for that purpose.[316] While Rupert was the driving force behind Dr. Verwoerd's assassination, it was Rothschild who was the architect.[317] In July 1963 Tsafendas received weapons training by an anatomist who was experienced in the use of knives and where in all likelihood cadavers[318] were used for practice, at Kérkyra, the capital of the island of Corfu, off the west coast of Greece.[319] Thereafter Tsafendas proceeded to Brighton Mental Hospital, England where he was brainwashed by means of hypnosis by the same Dr. Solly Jacobson, who had previously brainwashed David Pratt in order to assassinate Dr. Verwoerd in April 1960.[320] This treatment took place shortly after Jacobson fled from South Africa in the middle of July 1963 in the wake of the arrests of many of his Jewish co-conspirators at the Lilliesleaf farm in Rivonia.[321] Jacobson employed the brainwashing techniques of the CIA's MK-Ultra programme,[322] and used the sign of the *assegaai*[323] and drops of blood which would be deployed later to activate Tsafendas to commit a murder at some time in the future.

After Solly Jacobson fled South Africa, his former partner, Allan Bird began to see him "in a more sinister light, no longer as an altruistic, starry-eyed worker for freedom, but as an international terrorist, aiming with his consorts to conquer the world".[324]

During 1964 Dr. Bird met General van den Bergh in order to discuss his deep concerns about Jacobson. Van den Bergh listened attentively, but pointed out that everything Dr. Bird said was "speculative", but admitted that "Jacobson's activities aroused suspicion".[325] The matter for now obvious reasons was not pursued, even though pursuit of it may well have saved Dr. Verwoerd's life.

In 1966 after Dr. Verwoerd's assassination Dr. Bird visited Brigadier Johan Coetzee who was head of the Security Police and informed him of his suspicions that Dr. Jacobson may have treated Tsafendas at Brighton Mental Hospital. Coetzee agreed with Dr. Bird's suspicions and undertook to have the matter investigated, but nothing further transpired. On 24 December 1979 Dr. Bird visited Brigadier Coetzee about another matter, whereupon Coetzee volunteered the following information that "it had been established that Tsafendas was in fact treated by Jacobson, immediately before his departure for South Africa" in 1963. Dr. Bird continues: "However there was not sufficient evidence to have Dr. Jacobson extradited. 'If he were in the country it might be possible to open a case against him,' he said. This evasiveness was baffling and irritating in the extreme. One got the impression that at the top it had been decided to liquidate and leave hanging in mid-air the whole sequence of circumstantial evidence about Jacobson". Coetzee had once written a book on the life of Trotsky and spoke fluent Hebrew. He was a personal friend of General Yitzhak Hofi director of the Mossad and was well disposed towards the Israelis.[326] Was he perhaps a double agent?

To continue with Tsafendas's peregrinations, on 4 November 1963 he entered South Africa by motor car at the Komatipoort border post on a Portuguese passport with a temporary residence permit, notwithstanding the fact that he was a prohibited immigrant.[327] The following month he obtained employment at City Engineers and Carron Ltd in Johannesburg and remained there until he was dismissed on 3 February 1964.[328] Four days later he found a job at F.A. Poole (Pty) Ltd and stayed there until 10 July 1964 when he was sacked by the manager, Mr. Vercuiel, because he was being disruptive amongst his fellow workers and for his poor workmanship. When he left, Tsafendas made the following threat: "You are just like your bloody Government. I will get you. I will also get your Prime Minister".[329]

Tsafendas then allegedly travelled around Rhodesia, where he had a sister, and Mozambique for the next eight months. During this period Tsafendas visited the Greek consul in Lourenço Marques and mentioned that he had received R5,000 (£2,500)[330] from his family[331] in Pretoria.

This is the sum[332] which Tsafendas is believed to have been paid in order to assassinate Dr. Verwoerd. On 11 March 1965 he arrived in Durban on the S.S *Karanja*, a cargo-passenger ship of the British India Steam Navigation Company. The immigration officials at the port failed to identify Tsafendas as being a prohibited immigrant, as the surname he had given and which appeared on the passenger list was Tsafendar.[333]

Between 21 June and 24 August 1965 Tsafendas resided at the Durban Men's Home. During this period he was observed by a Mrs. Theron,[334] the wife of a Durban lawyer, visiting the offices of an attorney , Rowley Israel Arenstein, who was a self-confessed communist,[335] on at least two occasions. Tsafendas allegedly wished to purchase a translation bureau, but nothing came of these negotiations with Arenstein.

Meanwhile the *modus operandi* for the assassination of Dr. Verwoerd was being discussed at higher levels.

Stephen Mitford Goodson, Pringle Bay, South Africa

Editor's note: This article continues with Part VIII in* H&D *issue 82

Notes

275 J. Botha, *Verwoerd is Dead*, Books of Africa (Pty.) Ltd, Cape Town, 1967, 122.

276 F. Barnard, *13 Jaar In Die Skadu Van Dr H.F. Verwoerd*, Voortrekkerpers, Johannesburg, 1967, 23.

277 J. Botha, *op.cit.*, 120.

278 *Verwoerd só onthou ons hom*, *op.cit.*, T. Viljoen, Rondom Loskopdam, 184-185.

279 F. Barnard, *op.cit.*, 149-150.

280 *Ibid.*, 151.

281 *Ibid.*, 150.

282 *Ibid.*, 157.

283 *Ibid.*, 25.

284 The property was held in trust for Dr. Verwoerd and his wife and on their death reverted back to the donors.

285 F. Barnard, *op.cit.*, 133.

286 A. Boshoff, *Sekretaresse vir die Verwoerds*, Human & Rousseau, Kaapstad, 196.

287 *Ibid.*, 175.

288 J.J. Scholtz, *Die Moord Op Dr Verwoerd*, Nasionale Boekhandel Bpk, Kaapstad, 75.

289 F. Barnard, *op. cit.*, 157-158.

290 J.A. Marais, *Die era van Verwoerd*, 23.

291 *Financial Mail*, 14 July 1966, 59.

292 S.E.D. Brown, 'Dr. Verwoerd Puts S.A.'s Case', *The South African Observer*, April 1961, 9. In a speech given to the South Africa Club in London on 23 March 1961 Dr. Verwoerd said: "...South Africa has done and is doing more for the welfare of its non-White peoples than any other state in Africa. In fact it seems as if it is already being realized that the Asiatic nations, and even others in Europe or South America, fall behind, sometimes far behind, the achievements of South Africa in this respect with regard to her Bantu".

293 *Verwoerd aan die Woord*, *op.cit.*, 515.

294 *Ibid.*, 515.

295 F. Barnard, *13 Jaar In Die Skadu Van Dr H.F. Verwoerd*, Voortrekkerpers, Johannesburg, 1967, 152.

296 J. Botha, *Verwoerd is Dead*, Books of Africa (Pty.) Ltd, Cape Town, 1967, 22.

297 P.J. Pretorius, *Volksverraad*, Libanon-Uitgewers, Mosselbaai, 144. Vorster was the last of 13 siblings (11 brothers and one sister) and was known as a the 'spoiled baby' of the Vorster family . He suffered from low blood pressure and spent long hours sleeping. As a consequence thereof he read insufficiently and much of his thinking was provided by others. He once informed an uncle of the author, Rex S. Walker, who was president of the Westlake Golf Club, Lakeside, Cape Town that he played golf in order to reduce his high levels of "stress".

298 *Ibid.*, 142-143.

299 *Ibid.*, 143.

300 S. M. Goodson, *General Jan Christian Smuts: The Debunking of a Myth*, Bienedell Uitgewers, Pretoria, 2013, 30.

301 P.J. Pretorius, *op.cit.*, 142-143.

302 *Ibid.*, 145.

303 *Ibid.*, 145.

304 J.A. Marais, *op.cit.*, 181-182. This blue print or master plan contained four objectives:
(i) The South African policy of White domination would have to be moderated in order to comply with some of the world's criticism and to prevent racial friction and possible bloodshed.
(ii) Adaptations would have to be reasonably acceptable to the White voter, if the National Party was to remain in power.
(iii) The execution of the plan must be concentrated in the political power structure of the country and may not clash with economic development and prosperity.
(iv) It must satisfy Afrikaner nationalism, the English financier and industrialist and must ensure South Africa's defence and national security.

305 P.J. Pretorius, *op.cit.*, 159-160. According to S.E.D. Brown, who knew General van den Bergh well, the local representative of the CIA in Pretoria assisted him with his farming operations on a part time basis.

306 http://www.celebritymemorials.com/wordpress/dimitri-tsafendas/

307 *Verslag van die Kommissie van Ondersoek na die Dood van wyle Sy Edele dr. Hendrik Frensch Verwoerd*, Bienedell Uitgewers, Pretoria, 2000, 6-7.

308 *Ibid.*, 12.

309 J.A. Marais, *The Founders of the New South Africa*, pamphlet, Pretoria, 15 July 1994, 21.

310 *Verslag*, *op.cit.*, 19-20.

311 *Ibid.*, 18. The report was dated 12 December 1946.

312 *Ibid.*, 25.

313 P.J. Pretorius, *op.cit.*, 157.

314 *Ibid.*, 157.

315 *Ibid.*, 157.

316 *Ibid.*, 157.

317 *Ibid.*, 161.

318 A. Bird, *Bird on the wing: Autobiography, 1916-1992*, South African Natural History Publications, Johannesburg, 1992, 213 and J.A. Marais, *op.cit.*, 205.

319 P.J. Pretorius, *op.cit.*, 157.

320 A. Bird, *op.cit.*, 213-215.

321 *Ibid.*, 210-211.

322 MK means that the programme was developed by the Technical Services Staff of the CIA and Ultra indicates most secret. The programme was initially under the direction of Dr. Sidney Gottlieb. The CIA's Scientific Intelligence Division organised the project in co-ordination with the Special Operations Division of the U.S. Army's Chemical Corps. The purpose of this project was to develop biological, chemical and radiological materials with which to control human behaviour in clandestine operations. The project operated from 1953-1973. D.W. Michaels, *The Barnes Review*, 'John F. Kennedy's Battle with the CIA: 1961-1963', Vol. XXII No. 1, Washington D.C., January/February 2016, 22-28. See also T.M. Silver, *Lifting The Veil: An Investigative History of the United States Pathocracy*, Chap. V, MK-ULTRA for details of how unbalanced, but not mad persons, such as Tsafendas, were coached into committing murders. http://www.wanttoknow.info/mk/liftingtheveil#5

323 This was also the symbol of the ANC's military wing, the Spear of the Nation.

324 A. Bird, *op.cit.*, 212.

325 *Ibid.*, 312.

326 *Ibid.*, 212-214.

327 Verslag, *op.cit.*, 26.

328 *Ibid.*, 28.

329 *Ibid.*, 30.

330 £2,500 was worth £43,664 in 2015. http://www.bankofengland.co.uk/education/Pages/resources/inflationtools/calculator/flash/default.aspx

331 Verslag, *op.cit.*, 33.

332 P.J. Pretorius, *op.cit.*, 160. Advocate Pretorius provides a different timeline and states that on 9 June 1965 at 9.30pm Tsafendas was paid R5,000 to commit the murder. He was paid by an unknown MI6 agent who had been driven in a car owned by Anton Rupert. Rupert was not present, but his driver, who did not know what the transaction was about, had driven the vehicle. It needs to be stressed that a large portion of the information regarding Tsafendas's *curriculum vitae* was provided by himself and cannot be relied upon either for accuracy or honesty.

333 Verslag, *op.cit.*, 33.

334 *Ibid.*, 36.

335 B. Temkin, *op.cit.*, 32.

ᛉ 1939 Ernst Zündel 2017 ᛦ

Very rarely an individual not only finds the courage to stand against the dominant ideology of his times, but has the right combination of abilities to make a real impact against overwhelming odds, and to lay the foundations for future generations when truth and justice will prevail.

Such a man was Ernst Zündel, who died on August 5th aged 78. Ernst Zündel made a colossal contribution to the international campaign for real history, fighting back against the tide of defamation that has swamped historical truth since 1945. He paid a heavy price for his courage, spending seven years in U.S., Canadian and German prisons from 2003 to 2010 and prevented from rejoining his wife after his eventual release from jail, but the many court cases that Zündel endured left an imperishable documentary record that will forever be a crucial resource for honest historical researchers.

Ernst Zündel was the centre of massive media attention during his first trial in Canada in 1985.

Born in the picturesque Black Forest village of Calmbach in April 1939, Ernst Zündel was less than five months old when Britain and France declared war on his country. Before his third birthday, Germany was facing war on multiple fronts with not only the British Empire but both the communist USSR and the capitalist USA – all determined to destroy the Third Reich – itself less than a decade old.

In his infancy Ernst Zündel imbibed the lesson he later passed on in *The Hitler We Loved And Why*: "We loved him because he stood for the best that was in us, and as our Leader, demanded of us our best. It was never Hitler's Germany. It shall always be: Germany's Hitler, the man loved by his people."

In 1958 Zündel emigrated to Canada, continuing the art studies he had begun in Germany. As a pacifist he wished to avoid having to perform the statutory six months national service, which had been introduced in 1956. Conscientious objection was theoretically possible, but during the 1950s it was in practice difficult. Objectors were closely cross-examined before a board of enquiry, and had to prove that their objection was to all war, not only to serving Germany's NATO occupiers.

A year after his emigration the 20-year-old Ernst Zündel married a French-Canadian, Janick Larouche, after they met at a Toronto language class. They moved to Montreal and had two sons, while Zündel set up in business as a commercial artist and photographer. His political focus began when he met the Montreal-based national socialist activist Adrien Arcand (1899-1967), and when the historical revisionist movement began in earnest during the 1970s, with a series of books and articles analysing the facts behind Holocaust mythology, Zündel put his skills and energies as a publisher behind revisionist campaigns.

In 1984 former Auschwitz inmate Sabina Citron began a private prosecution of Zündel for "knowingly publishing false news that caused or was likely to cause damage to social or racial tolerance", charges that then carried a maximum two-year prison sentence. Though this was the very obscure Section 177 of the Criminal Code (only used on three previous occasions since it became law in the 1890s, and only once previously resulting in conviction), Canada's government soon took over the prosecution, which pertained to two of Zündel's Samisdat Press publications: *The West, War and Islam* and *Did Six Million Really Die?*

When the case first came to trial in 1985, Zündel pointed out that the official 'Holocaust' story had shifted in response to revisionist researches. No-one now claimed that mass gassings had occurred in what became postwar West or East Germany: allegations now centred on camps in Eastern Europe: "They are out of reach for Western investigators, so these people can get away with lying on a massive scale for their propaganda, the same as they got away with lying about everything else."

He added: "Just as it took fifteen years for them to admit there were no gas chambers at Buchenwald, Dachau or Bergen-Belsen ...just the same they will eventually admit there were no gas chambers at Auschwitz, Sobibor or Treblinka, or any of the others. Let's recognise it for what it was – lies in the national interest during a war. If people like myself are not allowed to ring alarm bells or expose unpopular facts, then we will be mental slaves even after the wars are over."

A highlight of that 1985 trial was cross-examination of the world's most famous 'Holocaust' historian, Prof. Raul Hilberg by Ernst Zündel's "battling barrister" Doug Christie, who tried to get Hilberg to reveal to the court any clear documentary evidence of a plan, order or budget for the mass extermination of European Jewry. Hilberg was forced to admit: "There was no blueprint and there was no budget for destructive measures. They were taken step by step, one step at a time. Thus came about not so much a plan being carried out, but an incredible meeting of minds, a consensus mind reading by a far-flung bureaucracy."

It got worse for Hilberg, who was trapped into committing perjury when he asserted that the second edition of his three-volume book *The Destruction of the European Jews* still mentioned specific orders from Hitler and Himmler for the extermination of Jews. In fact while there had been (unsourced) references to such orders in the first edition, Hilberg had removed them from the second. In the words of fellow historian Christopher Browning, writing a review for the Simon Wiesenthal Center: "In the new edition, all references in the text to a Hitler decision or Hitler order for the 'Final Solution' have been systematically excised."

Prof. Robert Faurisson of the University of Lyons was recognised by the court as an expert witness on wartime and postwar German and Allied documents. He testified: "There is not the slightest proof of the existence of even one [homicidal] gas chamber, especially in Auschwitz and Birkenau, which were said to be at the heart of this machinery. And if gas chambers did not exist, it's impossible to sustain any more those fantastic figures of six million."

Nevertheless in March 1985 Zündel was convicted by a Toronto district court jury on the charge concerning *Did Six Million Really Die?* (though acquitted on the other charge). He was given a 15-month jail sentence, and the government began proceedings to deport him at the end of his sentence. (Coincidentally West Germany's parliament had just passed a law explicitly criminalising 'Holocaust denial' with what was then a maximum two-year prison sentence, subsequently increased.)

Describing himself as "one more victim of Zion", Zündel and his legal team headed by Doug Christie began an appeal, culminating in June 1987 when the Supreme Court of Canada ordered a retrial, much to the dismay of the Canadian Jewish Congress who said this "would grant the accused a renewed opportunity to stage manage a circus."

Zündel characteristically replied: "I'm an advertising man. What the hell did those Jews expect?" *Toronto Sun* city editor Gord Walsh agreed, arguing that Sabina Citron had made a great error in the first place in forcing a criminal trial: "He should just have been ignored. Ernst Zündel would not be a household name if he was ignored."

Much of the media took the hint, and the 1988 retrial received much less publicity. Disgracefully (in a reverse of the previous judge's ruling) the 1988 judge ordered the jury to accept that the orthodox version of the 'Holocaust' was a historical fact "so notorious as not to be the subject of dispute by reasonable persons". So prosecutors did not need to prove or argue about the supposed historical 'facts'. This time Raul Hilberg refused to testify, wary of being trapped into further

concessions or contradictions, but the judge allowed prosecutors to read to the jury excerpts from his testimony in the first trial – even though he could not be cross-examined this time. Zündel's defence team mobilised expert witnesses including Robert Faurisson, Mark Weber of the Institute for Historical Review, and British and German historians David Irving and Udo Walendy. Perhaps the most significant development was the testimony of Fred Leuchter, an American expert in execution technology, who testified that he had visited alleged death camps in Poland with an investigatory team commissioned by Zündel's defence.

Leuchter said that he did not believe the buildings he was shown could have functioned as homicidal gas chambers, raising numerous evidential objections including the absence of holes in the roofs through which Zyklon B gas pellets had supposedly been dropped: he confirmed the view of other defence experts that the supposed "experimental gas chamber" at Majdanek appeared to be a chamber for delousing clothing.

In May 1988 Ernst Zündel was convicted at his second trial and given a nine-month jail sentence, but was again bailed pending appeal. This time the conviction was upheld by Ontario's appeal court, but the Supreme Court of Canada – in a sensational decision in August 1992 – threw out the conviction and ruled that the entire "false news" law was an unconstitutional infringement of free speech. The Supreme Court's majority opinion was that the law threatened "to stifle a whole range of speech, some of which has long been regarded as legitimate and even beneficial."

Zündel's home and office in Toronto was gutted in an arson attack in May 1995 – *H&D* editor Mark Cotterill (then living in the U.S.) visited him a few weeks later as he was rebuilding the premises. Just before this attack a booby-trapped package containing razor blades had been mailed to Zündel's home, followed by a pipe bomb. The culprits were 'animal rights' activists David Nathan Barbarash and Darren Thurston, who had collaborated with a Jewish terrorist group. Mysteriously Canadian security agencies dragged their feet on investigating Barbarash and Thurston, even when they found bomb making materials in a storage locker in Vancouver belonging to the suspects, together with fake identification documents from British universities.

In September 2000 the charges against Barbarash and Thurston were effectively dropped because prosecutors were unwilling to disclose relevant documents. This avoided revealing connections between the pair and an equivalent British terror gang called the 'Justice Department', one of whose operatives had sent a letter bomb to the BNP bookshop in Welling, SE London, in April 1994, injuring BNP employee Alf Waite.

Sadly official agencies preferred to protect terrorists and persecute revisionists, and this was not the end of the legal persecution of Ernst Zündel. In 2000 he moved to the USA where he settled in Tennessee with his third wife Ingrid Rimland, a talented and committed author and online publisher who maintains the website at **www.zundelsite.org**. [*Ingrid Rimland Zündel, born in the German Mennonite colony of Halbstadt, now Western Ukraine, in 1936 died in late October 2017 just over two months after Ernst and as this issue was going to press. See the* H&D *website for obituary.*] Though he had never been in legal trouble in the USA, and his supposed "crimes" in Canada and Germany would be no offence there as they were constitutionally protected, his enemies were determined to get their pound of flesh.

Ernst Zündel with his lawyer Dr Herbert Schaller after release from Mannheim prison on March 1st 2010.

A demonstration outside the German Embassy in London in August 2007 called for the release of Ernst Zündel, then serving a five-year sentence in Mannheim.

Zündel was assured that he could proceed with the necessary paperwork to secure his US immigration status, but he was suddenly arrested in February 2003 for supposed visa offences. Within less than three weeks he was deported to Canada, where he was kept in jail pending deportation to Germany. In the fifteen years since his earlier Canadian trial, Germany had considerably tightened its anti-revisionist laws, and was now a tyranny on the model of the former East Germany with its notorious Stasi political police.

The Canadian Security Intelligence Service had found back in 1996 that Zündel should be denied citizenship on security grounds, and the system of 'national security certificates' allowed the Canadian government to detain individuals without trial or even charge – and without their lawyers being given access to the evidence against them. During the mid-2000s six people were detained in this manner. Five of them were Muslim activists (two from Egypt, and one each from Syria, Morocco and Algeria): the sixth was Ernst Zündel. Unsurprisingly civil libertarians concentrated on the plight of the Muslims, but their arguments applied equally to Zündel's case. Even left-wing journalist Bill Dunphy, an 'anti-fascist' opponent, wrote that "our government has seized and branded Ernst Zündel, stripped him of his human rights, tried him in secret and found him wanting, and will now hand him over to a foreign government anxious to throw him in jail... Their 'evidence' is riddled with errors and misinformation, hearsay and inflammatory innuendo."

This "security certificate" system, denying Zündel and his lawyers access to the supposed evidence against him, was ruled unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of Canada in February 2007 – but two years earlier Zündel had already been deported to Germany where he was immediately jailed pending trial for *Volksverhetzung* ("public incitement"). His trial in Mannheim began in November 2005 and was a travesty of justice, with defence lawyers Horst Mahler and Sylvia Stolz dismissed from the case by Judge Ulrich Meinerzhagen, who repeatedly disallowed evidential submissions.

In February 2007 Meinerzhagen jailed Zündel for five years, and he ended up serving precisely this time (including the two years he had been in a German prison before his trial and sentence) – but of course he had been in prisons of one sort or another for a full seven years since his deportation from the USA to Canada. Even after his release Ernst Zündel was barred from rejoining his wife Ingrid in the USA. They had purchased a property in Mexico where they had planned to relocate before Ernst's sudden death at his family home in the Black Forest on August 5th.

Despite these multiple tragedies Ernst Zündel's years in courtrooms and prisons were not wasted: the records of these proceedings contribute to an imperishable legacy of historical truth.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Mass Madness – Simon Sheppard asks: Is it us or them that's cracked in the head?

Choose one: A. The British parliament is full of criminals committing outright treason who deserve to be hanged by the neck until they're dead. They are aiding and abetting a foreign invasion. Or B. Let's welcome them! Those poor refugees are fleeing appalling conditions, in terror of their lives. We should do everything we can to help them. They will enrich our society by bringing diversity.

It's not hard to guess which of these *H&D* readers would tend towards, but what a dichotomy! The two standpoints are so diametrically opposed, so divergent, that it would be fair to conclude that adherents of one side or the other must have a screw loose, if not a whole bag full. But which side is it? When the lunatics might have taken over the asylum, how can we distinguish the staff from the patients? People don't suddenly become guileless or unintelligent when they go mad.

What we need is an objective measure, not based on emotion or mere opinion. Nor selective statistics or quasi-religious humanitarian notions. Some good, old-fashioned scientific logic is required.

Terminology changes, probably too rapidly, like pretty much everything nowadays. What was first known as 'shell shock' became 'war neuroses' and then came to be called PTSD. An extensive survey in 1974 had doctors recording an astonishing number of patients presenting with "neurotic symptoms." Eysenck quoted this survey, and that the neurotics were predominantly women: 162.9 per 1,000 per year, more than double the rate of males at 75.5 per 1,000 per year.

Nowadays the fashionable term is 'obsessive compulsive disorder' as when, for example, someone cannot help pulling their hair out, strand by strand. The compulsion to do this is overwhelming. Similarly for people who set off on a trip, get miles down the road and then have to go back to check that the door is locked, or the fridge light is off. Others might wash their hands continually, troubled by the slightest hint of dirt or thought of contamination, or compulsively bite their nails.

The origins of this behaviour is beyond the scope of this article; suffice it to say that I suspect it to be associated with ancient preening instincts. Many animals must frequently groom their fur or feathers for survival.

A patient under restraint at the West Riding Lunatic Asylum, Wakefield, Yorkshire, c. 1869.

Notwithstanding its origins, neurotic behaviour is interesting in and of itself. Several decades ago, investigations were made on 'experimental neurosis' and Wolpe reported that similar aberrant behaviour could be experimentally induced in a wide range of animals, including dogs, doves, cats, rats, sheep, goats, pigs, a chimpanzee, children and men. The men were in-patient alcoholics who were given Scoline without being warned of its effect. The drug caused respiratory paralysis lasting a hundred seconds, and the men thought they were going to die. The effects were quite dramatic (Campbell *et al.*; full references are given in my 2014 paper in *Mankind Quarterly*).

The most striking observation arising from these experiments though was the duration of the neurotic symptoms. Once established, the neurotic behaviour could persist for years, sometimes lasting throughout the remaining life of the animal. In people, the form the neurotic behaviour takes may be quite unpredictable.

A term used in one of these early papers gives the clue to our problem. Experimentally induced neurotic, inherently disadvantageous behaviour in the animals – such as refusing to eat or circling incessantly – was described as maladaptive behaviour.

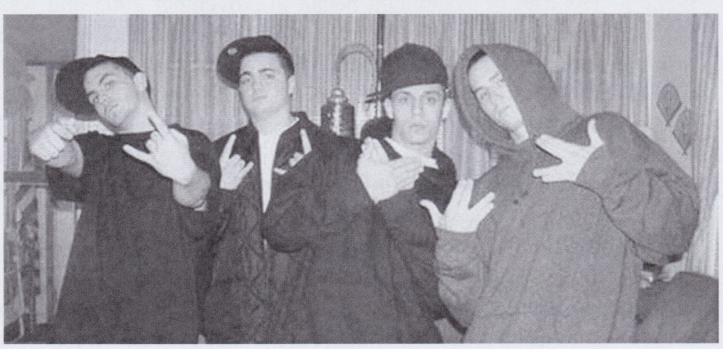
Of course many animals adapt, changing their habits or diet to promote their survival in changed conditions. Humans' adaptability is said to account in large part for our success as a species. However in nature, adaptation serves to gain advantage: either in reproductive success, survival in a different environment, or in response to a new threat or predator. Even the famous lemming does not rush headlong to suicide, only it is driven to mass migration, sometimes through adverse territory.

Many have adapted to the imposition of a multiracial Britain. Faced with constant propaganda, zealous persecution of dissent and the reality on the streets, people have rationalised their attitude and adapted to the changed environment. Others venture out from their homes only warily, conscious that in almost any altercation the State will side with the interloper.

Whatever accommodation has been made to these changed circumstances, this adaptation confers no advantage for the fitness or survival of the native population. In personal terms, it may keep one out of the clutches of the police, or save an individual life in a full-blown race war, but that is it. A population adapting to foreign peoples who are certain to outbreed and displace them is adapting to its own demise.

Thus, applying this logic, such adaptation is maladaptive. Interacting and assimilating with foreign, invasive populations confers no advantage to the British population (whatever advantages it confers to the ruling elites). Maladaptive behaviour, especially when the individual does not recognise it as such, is mental illness. Indeed this is cited as the dividing line between neurosis and psychosis: the neurotic individual is aware of his condition while the psychotic person is not.

Nowadays, normal responses are stigmatised and even criminalized. Mental contortions abound. "Human rights" advocates seek to have political dissidents imprisoned, displaying stunning levels of ambivalence. No person and no culture is ever inferior or less worthy, but the poor dears must be afforded special considerations nevertheless.



Simon Sheppard suggests that if a population adapts itself to foreign invaders (such as these "wiggers") it is in effect adapting to its own demise – especially if the invader is sure to outbreed and displace the indigenous people.

Such blatant contradictions are the stuff of disordered minds. "Western liberalism" is endemic mental illness, that much is clear. Once emotion is elevated beyond reason, the anchor on reality slips.

Even in this brief summary, it would be remiss to neglect the dominant source of the current, widespread sickness of the mind. The following is from the 1906 *Jewish Encyclopedia*:

The causes of the great frequency of insanity among Jews are differently interpreted by different authorities. Some, like Buschan, see in it a racial characteristic. They show that there is evidence in the Bible that the ancient Hebrews were already great sufferers from mental alienation... As is the case with all the physical, mental, and intellectual traits of the Jews, consanguineous marriages have been considered a cause of a great part of the insanity among them. The Jews, it is well known, are very neurotic, as is manifested by the frequency of various nervous affections among them.

Many individuals spend their life in pursuit of wealth, but it is hardly ever mentioned that the fortune, once acquired, often brings with it unpleasant personal changes. Rich people become spoiled, used to having their own way; idiosyncrasies and inherent traits are allowed to flourish. Permit these individuals influence in the media, and these aberrations affect others. Especially by their dominance of film and TV, wealthy, powerful Jews have inflicted their mental illness on us. This is just one of an infinite number of sorry consequences of allowing dissimilar peoples access to our country.

Simon Sheppard, Yorkshire, England

Editor's note: I'm sure most H&D readers will agree that Simon is a controversial writer, whose articles both in H&D and on his website - www.heretical.com - *push the boat out a little bit further than most (to say the least!). Many readers will bitterly disagree with him on some subjects and they are of course, welcome to a right of reply (one of which in reply to his* **White Sharia** *article in issue # 80, will appear in our next issue #82), as* H&D *is a free speech publication. Shortly after this article was written, Simon was arrested by Yorkshire (political) Police under the Terrorism Act. He explains why below.*

"I have been under a lot of stress, which of course doesn't excuse me from blowing my top, seeing the red mist, losing my rag with a (White) Sky TV man one day last June. He reported this verbal altercation to the police, who interviewed the African nearby who has managed to obtain a second home from the local council (the flat was used for watching TV during the day). He reported several incidents, all of which the police are trying to pin on me, including that I shouted abuse at him. It is now over three months since my arrest under the Terrorism Act and my computers have still not been returned, causing great disturbance to my work. A trial is set for 22 Feb. 2018 when I face two charges of racially aggravated harassment."

The madness of Western societies has reached the point where political and religious leaders obsess over the "rights" of individuals to "identify" as a different gender, and for such "transgender" folk to use either Gentlemen's or Ladies' lavatory facilities as they wish.

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Book Review – *Left-Right-Loyalist* by Frank Portinari

Left-Right-Loyalist by Frank Portinari, Self-published; 2016; No ISBN number: 181 pages (soft-cover). Available for £15 (+ £3 UK postage & packing) from author@leftrightloyalist.co.uk

Frank Portinari's *Left-Right-Loyalist* is a fascinating read and is the story of how an Englishman of Anglo-Italian lineage, became a London Commander in the Ulster Defence Association (UDA), a militant Loyalist organisation in Northern Ireland and mainland Britain and how he was later jailed at the height of the "Troubles" for firearms offences in support of the Loyalist cause.

However the book is much more than that. It deals also in part with the militant British Nationalism in London and beyond of the mid 1970s right through to the 1990s, as well as covering the author's time as an active Tottenham Hotspur (Spurs) "football hooligan" during those years. It further deals with an earlier foray as a teenager into the far-left political sphere.

The early part of the book deals with Frank Portinari's growing up in Kentish Town, North London, explaining that his Italian surname came from his biological father who was half English and half Italian. Portinari then gives us a glimpse into his childhood. It is a childhood which I am sure many children born in major British cities only a decade or so after World War Two could identify with and relate to: very little money going around, playing on old bomb sites where your imagination was the Playstation or Ipad of the day or getting up to a few high jinks around the many social housing projects being built nationally around Britain at the time. Of course kicking a football around the streets from sun up to sun down too.

Early on we get an idea of Frank Portinari's work ethic. As a youngster he had a Saturday job delivering heavy bags of coal and he in fact left school prematurely and without his family's knowledge to work in a butcher's shop.

The author – though a staunch Spurs fan – is seen here with former Chelsea Headhunter Jason Marriner (*right*) at this year's July 12th celebrations in Belfast.

A few extra bob in the house and an occasional good bit of meat on the table were important at the time, but leaving school early with no formal qualifications is something Frank regretted in later years.

It was also this working class identity that drew the young Frank into the "Young Socialists" for a time, but in due course the recognition that this ultimately was an organ for the far-left Workers Revolutionary Party and that most of those espousing the working class message were rarely workers at all (or even working class) eventually led Portinari to drift away from that worldview.

However the extra couple of bob that Frank earned at the time also allowed him to indulge in his then number-one passion of going to Spurs football games regularly at home and away whenever possible. It is this travelling to Spurs games that brings us to Frank Portinari's next juncture in the book.

We are given a window into the football violence in the 1970s and well into the 1980s particularly from the author's perspective as a Spurs fan traveling across England and away in Europe, and the many clashes that took place in and around the grounds at that time. A time and a passion that resulted in Frank Portinari having his collar felt by the law on many an occasion.

It is also at that time that Portinari began to take some notice of the IRA atrocities on mainland Britain and to hear more and more talk about the growing National Front around the football grounds and in the pubs.

The Birmingham pub bombings, Troops Out marches, as well as the major riot at the NF march in Lewisham in 1977 where Frank Portinari became incensed after watching the footage of an old lad carrying a Union Flag being attacked by a red traitor pushed him further towards the NF camp.

Not long after these events he spoke to a NF representative and decided to attend his first NF meeting in Kings Cross.

Frank Portinari's commitment to the NF and the cause of British Nationalism became more pronounced: attending meetings across the country, taking part in paper sales and other forms of campaigning. Eventually he became the NF organiser for Camden.

An interesting observation that Frank Portinari makes, and I am sure many of us who have been in British Nationalist groups over the years will recognise, is that despite those parties being identified largely with anti-immigration policies the bulk of the time was almost certainly spent opposing fellow White people, albeit poor excuses for White people, be they IRA apologists, extreme leftists or simply deluded ivory towered liberals.

The amount of pro-Loyalist literature at NF meetings and the information contained in them, as well as the IRA's increasing terror campaign on the British mainland being supported by left-wing traitors here eventually leads to Frank Portinari and others to seek to take the fight to the Irish Republicans themselves.

This part of the book deals with their joining and swearing in to the London Brigade of the UDA but not before some serious security and personnel issues are addressed. Things now become much more fast paced in the book with trips to Northern Ireland, meeting UDA Brigadier John McMichael and others. There is also much internal conflict within the various Brigades in England some of

Author Frank Portinari (*left*) with fellow Loyalist and NF activist Eddie Whicker, around 1990.

whom were not prepared to be more proactive against Britain's enemies, and this is all addressed here.

I do not want to do a spoiler but suffice to say London Brigade over time becomes increasingly militant and active.

They acquire weapons, gather intelligence on opponents, have frequent trips to Ulster and as Frank Portinari freely concedes there was even a plot by some people to assassinate the anti-British traitor Ken Livingstone and others.

This militancy also catches the eyes and ears of Special Branch and MI5 and there is a real insight here into the games the authorities play to try and disrupt the London Brigade's campaigns.

Eventually Frank Portinari is arrested in possession of a quantity of firearms and ammunition in Birmingham. He is convicted and imprisoned for five years, and it is his time in prison and eventual release that leads us to the last part of the book.

In prison Frank Portinari relates some stories of run-ins with pro-IRA sympathisers and he also recalls some time he spent in the company of "Charles Bronson", the most dangerous man in prison. There are also recollections of extreme violence between Turks and a Kurdish prisoner, of a suicide and of the schemes some prisoners employed to while away the time, be it making hooch or engaging in other pastimes.

All the time Frank Portinari is bolstered by the support of his family and of his comrades in the Loyalist community who sent him letters and cards etc.

When Frank Portinari is eventually paroled and returns to London and his loved ones he is asked by a friend what he is going to do next. He replied: "Back to business, Rob. Only this time, I've got no intention of getting caught."

Left-Right-Loyalist is a truly unique book that captures a window of Ulster Loyalism and British Nationalism that I don't believe has ever been done before. It is also a testimony to a true and staunch British patriot and I highly recommend it.

Reviewed by Stevie Cartwright, Glasgow, Scotland

Editor's note: Frank Portinari currently leads the London Ulster Political Research Group (UPRG) and English Loyalist Prisoners Association.

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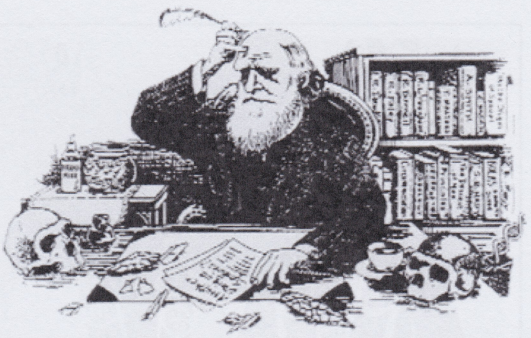
Letters From Readers



Sir – I would like to reply to the letter you published by Martin Kerr in #79 of *H&D* regarding federal infiltration of the White nationalist movement. I have spent the past year fighting the US, and various state entities, for documents on this very subject. I recently had to provide the US District Court for the Middle District of Florida a list of just the relevant documents, and it ran to a page. Suffice to say that I have reviewed over 50,000 pages of documents on FBI / Joint Terrorism Task Force infiltration of the White nationalist movement since 1975, the US has identified over 100,000 pages of additional documents which they have not yet tendered, and they are withholding probably several hundred thousand pages of additional documents which I am in court trying to force out of them in various ways.

I would refer those of you online to Google something called "The Trust", which was a Soviet Bolshevik operation in the civil war and post-civil war period in which the Soviets set up a phoney "White Russian" organization, fooling not only most of Russia's Whites, but also the US and the UK into supporting it, and used it to roll up the Tsarist opposition to the Communists. Anyone who partakes of the 1976 Church Committee reports on the original Cointelpro will know that the FBI adopted this technique, calling the groups so formed "notionals."

I have the Attorney General's Guidelines here on Terrorism Enterprise Investigations. After 9-11, Attorney General Robert Mueller fundamentally changed the nature of the FBI. The memorandums issued after that date, incorporated into said guidelines, state that any person, or group, opposed to the FBI's belief in "civil rights" and their interpretation of the Constitution, was a "terrorist" and could be made subject to a TEI – even if it did not appear likely that they had committed, or would commit a federal crime. As the FBI currently interprets the Constitution to only protect anti-White racism, and globalist / Zionist multi-culturalism, this essentially made every White nationalist person or group in the country a target.

I would refer *H&D* readers to the badly written book by David Gletty, an informant in the Middle District of Florida, who describes in detail his involvement in "disruption operations" targeting White nationalists from 2003-2007. The particular operation that he describes in the book *Undercover Nazi*, was actually ongoing at the Florida state level as early as 1999, and is continuing today. Because Gletty personally targeted me, many of the documents that I have refer to this operation.

In 1975, according to FBI documents, an FBI informant named Robert Brannen created the National Socialist Movement (NSM). a group using that name is still operating today. This means that this "notional", which ironically, was specifically created to target Matt Koehl's National Socialist White Peoples Party (NSWPP), whose successor group (New Order) Martin Kerr leads today, has been continuously utilized by the FBI for forty-two years. And, while Koehl knew it was a fake, the FBI documents specifically state that they are not concerned because they do not believe that Koehl could prove his comments, and they will be perceived as a personality dispute – the erroneous attribution for these things that Martin Kerr asks us to accept.

The FBI cell in the Middle District of Florida which targeted White nationalists was set up as follows: Director Mueller was according to an internal FBI memo, supervising the entire operation personally on a national level; the local SAIC, Carl Whitehead, then Steve Ibison, was nominally in charge; the day to day operations were conducted by FBI SSA Andrew Lenzer, who had four case agents; SA Kevin Farrington, SA Daniel Toft, TFO Kelly Boaz, and TFO Robert Killian. Of those four, I only knew of Boaz and Killian, both trained law enforcement officers, personally doing undercover work.

Boar under the name Kevin Post, set up a phoney "Aryan Nations" group, nominally led by August Kreis III. Killian is known to "the movement" as Michael "Doc" Schneider of the Von Bluvens Show. Together, these four case agents were operating about forty informants in White nationalist movements, and set up at least five notional White nationalist groups, just in the half a dozen year period that I am interested in. Further, they also had another dozen or so, trained law enforcement officers ready to go undercover for, say events like the phoney march that I was invited to.

Now, that is just one event in one of the 93 US judicial districts. The broader operation was larger, much larger. An estimated 3,000 non-law enforcement persons since 2001 have been employed by the US federal government to impersonate "White Supremacists." Several major US "nationalist" groups and websites, are essentially, the FBI, along with scores of minor ones. As an example of this operation's breadth, in 2006, the FBI decided that it had to eliminate me, personally, from the White nationalist movement. It sent out a directive to its agents to tell a segment of its puppets to start denouncing "Nazis"; the Vinlander Social Club was one such group, as well as numerous "skinhead" groups (also FBI controlled) which affiliated with it. Those who were there ten years ago may remember how in early 2006, all sorts of "White nationalists" from Christian Identity groups to Don Black's *Stormfront*, started taking an anti-Nazi line. They all did it at once. This was of course the FBI's doing.

Now from 2001 to 2007, I was approached four times by the FBI and other US intelligence agencies, and asked to work with those security forces to help control the White nationalist movement. Each time I said no; the last time was the straw that broke their back, and ended up with my imprisonment on trumped up charges. I know numerous other people who have been approached with the same deal, some of whom refused, some accepted. I also ran some of these informants back on their case agents as journalistic sources for years as well, another reason that the FBI hated me. I have personal knowledge of much of what I am talking about, more than enough to fill in the documents that I have.

Martin Kerr is wrong when he states that the White nationalist movement in the US does not merit immense federal attention. The US needs a constant domestic threat to keep the US together. Because the USA is not a proper nation, like Israel itself, it can only be held together by fear, and force. White nationalism plays a role in America comparable to the idea of Edom in Judaism; it is the constant, unseen, but ever present, and pervasive threats that keep the *amha'aretz* together.

And it is not only White nationalism that has been held together this way. All seemingly "opposition" political movements in the US are controlled either directly by the FBI, or, indirectly through the two major political parties who all cooperate with the FBI. Look at the phony "Donald Trump" events in Berkeley and Portland. Just like the phony "Nazi/Klan" rally in Pikesville, Kentucky, the FBI is essentially paying everyone on both sides to come out, and fight each other, so they can build databases of political dissenters on both sides.

Anyone who would like more information on US intelligence agencies, and their methodologies in controlling political dissent, are welcome to write to me. I am in a political prison with people who have been involved in all different flavors of organizations, from "patriot" to Islamic. I have read scores of these kinds of cases, in addition to paperwork in my own case. And I have even known people, like my friendly associate Marcus Robertson, a former CIA operative in Africa, who have been personally involved in running these kinds of operations.

While I respect Martin Kerr's views, he is, unfortunately, naive in his understanding of how modern governments control their populations. Until we start understanding these secrets of the old Egyptian Magician Thoth-Judah, not only will our efforts to organise White people to resist globalist genocide fail, but we will continue to be trapped in the illusion of the spectacle of modern life.

Yours sincerely,

William A White #13888-084, USP - Marion, PO Box 100, IL 62959

Sir – I must take issue with two pieces published in the last issue. Firstly Mr Freeman's statement that racial nationalism would be in a far better position if Adolf Hitler had never been born. Had Hitler never been born we would not have seen the rise of the NSDAP to power and the creation of the Third Reich. Given that it was the NSDAP which fought the hardest against the German Communist Party (KPD), it is very likely that the Soviets (Communist Provisional Governments) which took over a number of German states after WW1 including Bavaria, Thuringia and Saxony, may not have been overthrown – or if they had been, the million strong KPD and its Red Front street fighters would have had no Brownshirts to contend with in their drive for power.

1933 could have well seen a communist Germany. This would certainly have boosted the CP in other European countries – France most certainly would have fallen, as would Greece and Czechoslovakia all of which had powerful communist parties. Hungary which saw a Soviet running it in 1920 (under the sadistic Jewish communist Bela Kun) may also be added.

With a red Germany it is almost certain that Stalin would have marched Westward to the 'requests' of the local CPs and the Soviet Empire in the 1930s would have stretched from the Pacific to the Atlantic. Hitler delayed what would have been the rise of Marxism right across Europe so that at least by 1945, Western Europe was free. 1989 may well have not happened and today we would be looking at a Dark Marxist European Empire.

A quick word regarding Mr Mullin's claim that the Law of Thermodynamics disproves evolution is so completely wrong as to border on the absurd. Indeed the second and third laws of Thermodynamics show that eventually our universe would (and still will) fall victim to entropy on a cosmic scale meaning the 'heat death' of all life forms. If that is what God has planned (and you must believe so if you are Deist), then I'm sorry God – it's a very poor show!

Evolutionary theory so well explained by not only Darwin but Huxley and other leading minds of the day is actually extremely obvious. Just study the evolution of a child from the first egg being fertilized in the mother to a full fledged human nine months later. The embryo goes through every stage of evolution, cellular, reptile, amphibious etc, in a speeded up living proof that Darwin was totally correct.

Yours sincerely

Eddy Morrison, Leeds, Yorkshire

Sir – Jean Claude Juncker, the EU Chief in his recent State of the Union address called for further EU reform and expansion. There are calls for the member states to accept the Euro currency and even the abolition of national MEPs to be replaced by Pan-European ones. The EU chief has also called for a fully-fledged Defence Union. Poland and Hungary are currently at odds with membership as they are being pressurised to accept migrants as part of the process of integration.

It appears that we have got out just in time, or have we? In all the reporting about recent Brexit negotiations no mention is being made of the issue of EU military union and the control of military budgets. There will be no Brexit unless Britain extricates itself from this. This is not being mentioned in reports and is not given importance this deserves, as the UK prepares to leave. This is all highlighted by David Ellis (no relation) of Strategic Defence Initiatives and *UK Column News*.

The recent David Davis repatriation of law from the EU talks - the Great Repeal Bill of EU legislation involves adopting a large block of existing EU law and legislation from the EU, which is not a repatriation of law but integrating us with the EU. Shouldn't we have just been re-establishing British law? Is Brexit being cancelled on the quiet?

Yours sincerely,

Milton Ellis, Newtown, Powys

Sir – I read with interest Andrew Brons's article (*H&D* Issue 79) entitled 'Where Does British Nationalism Go From Here?' and I have often thought the same. Andrew makes a lot of valid points in his article, especially concerning ditching the ballot box for the ammo box, so to speak and how quickly it would be crushed by the State. Not just that though, but any kind of this type of action wouldn't have the support of the British people either.

British nationalism is very fragmented at the moment, which has been exacerbated in the past by a lot of nationalists verbally attacking one another for taking opposite sides in their respective parties' internal disputes in my opinion. This has lead to the establishment of more micro nationalist parties spreading the thin amount of nationalist activists even thinner with the result being no credible nationalist party in British politics to convey our message to our people. Will all or some of these nationalist parties ever be able to come together and unite as one to become a credible nationalist force in British politics? My gut feeling tells me that it won't happen for various reasons from it being a money racket for some to individual egos, but I may be wrong.

So what is my suggestion to all those nationalists that are disheartened at the current state of nationalist parties in Britain, but still want to remain politically active to such a time that a credible nationalist party is re-established? My answer would be for nationalists to continue working in their community and to stand as an Independent in local elections to build a positive impression for when a credible party is re-established for them to join, so they can take that positive impression with them.

Yours sincerely,

Peter Molloy, County Durham, England

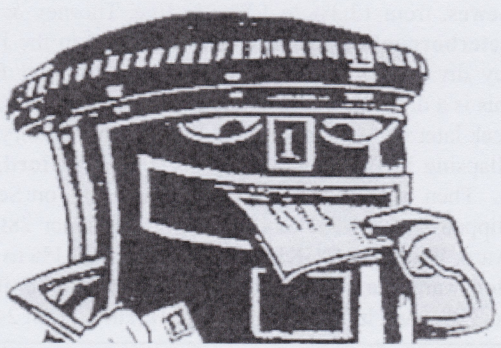
Sir – Beware the law of unintended consequences! Although some, mainly Tories, like to pretend that Brexit was actually about sovereignty, there can be no doubt that had it not been for excessive and uncontrollable immigration from the EU there would have been no referendum and, even if there had been, there is no way that the British people would have voted to leave. So I suppose we have Blair to thank for opening the flood gates and giving us this opportunity to escape, a classic case of the law of unintended consequences.

But now we face the distinct possibility that that law might operate against us. The success of Leave brought us Mrs. May who contrived to foul up the June general election to such an extent that we are left with a far-Left movement on, to quote Jeremy Corbyn, "the threshold of power". If the next general election sees a re-run of Corbyn versus the hapless May there can be scarcely a doubt as to the outcome. Corbyn is known to be extremely relaxed about immigration whether from within or without the EU, while his likely Home Secretary Diane Abbott (dear God!) has expressed her desire for an immigration policy which "reflects Labour values" – I think we know what that means. So a Corbyn government will bring us greater immigration from outside the EU – fewer Poles but more Pakistanis. That, if it comes to pass, will be an unintended consequence of the referendum result. It may well be that our nation will not survive any such further opening of the flood gates; already White British births in England and Wales were down to 62% in 2015.

Given that last point, it is very clear that our nation needs a survival mechanism, a community which can operate in much the same way as organised ethnic minority communities operate – looking after our own (including those imprisoned for offences against political correctness), advancing and defending our communal interests, promoting our own culture and our own ideals. *Western Spring* hopes to build such a community; it needs the support of all nationalists irrespective of party allegiance.

Yours faithfully,

J.R. Bell, Berkshire, England



Movement News Update

September 28th saw a very unusual event in British politics: a BNP election candidate. Following the resignation of a Labour councillor there was a by-election in Kingstone ward, **Barnsley**, which happened to be the one ward in the whole of Yorkshire which the BNP had contested in 2016. The same intrepid candidate Christopher Houston, a former UKIP candidate who is one of very few remaining BNP members in Yorkshire, contested the by-election, benefiting from the disappearance of both UKIP and the English Democrats. (Most of what was once a very good BNP branch had defected to the EDs in 2010-2011, but these activists seem to have retired temporarily from the fray after the EDs' nationwide decline.)

Back in 2016 Mr Houston polled 198 votes here (11%), and at its local peak in 2008 the BNP reached 407 votes (18.3%). UKIP managed 40% here in 2014, but has had no local presence for the past two years. This year Mr Houston polled 5.8% for the BNP, well down on the various earlier BNP or UKIP votes but a creditable effort by today's standards.

The British Democrats – one of several small parties that grew out of BNP splits in the Griffin era – has mostly failed to capitalise on the BNP's problems, for reasons familiar to regular *H&D* readers. This was confirmed in a double by-election on October 26th in Loughborough Hastings, **Charnwood** – one of the very few council areas where the Brit Dems have members: they polled 9.4% in this very ward at an earlier by-election in 2013 soon after the party's creation. Yet this time there was no British Democrat candidate, which didn't help UKIP – whose vote fell from 17.6% to 8.3%.

Anne Marie Waters speaking at a hustings event before losing UKIP's leadership election to Henry Bolton (*right*).

Elsewhere it has been the familiar picture of UKIP decline, which has continued regardless of the party's internal debates and controversial leadership contest. Several council seats previously held by UKIP have been lost in by-elections, including Westexe ward, **West Devon**, where the party failed even to field a candidate in the by-election on September 14th, having elected a councillor in 2015; and Mash Barn ward, **Adur**, where UKIP failed to defend a seat they had won in 2014 and 2016 with more than 40% of the vote.

Since our last issue UKIP has failed to field candidates in many wards where they previously polled strongly, including: Skerton West, **Lancaster** (previous UKIP vote 20.4%); Trimdon & Thornley ward, **Durham** (previous UKIP vote 20.4%); Eastfield, **Northampton** (previous UKIP vote 21.3%); Hundon ward, **St Edmundsbury** (previous UKIP vote 36.6%); Claremont ward, **Salford** (previous UKIP vote 24.7%); Bolehall ward, **Tamworth** (previous UKIP vote 26.1%); Rossall ward, **Wyre** (previous UKIP vote 22.9%); and perhaps most striking Droylsden East ward, **Tameside** (where UKIP had for the last three elections polled above 30%, most recently 33.6% in 2016).

Even in the minority of cases where UKIP could at least find a candidate, their results showed conclusively that the party is dying, despite many government prevarications over Brexit. On September 7th in Hednesford Green Heath, **Cannock Chase**, UKIP's vote fell from 18.2% to 3.5%; in nearby Hednesford South ward from 14.7% to 4.5%; in Shrub End, **Colchester**, from 13.8% to 2.9%; in South Norwood, **Croydon**, from 10.7% to 2.8%; in Ouse Valley & Ringmer ward, **Lewes**, from 13.3% to 1.8%; in Eye, Thorney & Newborough ward, **Peterborough**, from 11.8% to 4.3%; and in the Hednesford & Rawnsley division of **Staffordshire** County Council from 8.7% to 3.8% (this is a division where at their peak UKIP hit 25%).

A week later on September 14th it was a similar story, with UKIP's vote collapsing in Bucklow St Martins ward, **Trafford**, from 13.3% to 4.0%. Then in Oulton Broad ward, **Waveney**, on September 21st UKIP slipped from 21.9% to 10.7%. On September 28th in Thetford Priory ward, **Breckland**, UKIP's vote fell from 37.1% to 12.8%; while in Stretton ward, **East Staffordshire**, there was a similar drop from 27.6% to 3.2%; and in Toddbrook ward, **Harlow**, from 24.7% to 7.3%.

UKIP's leadership election dragged on through the summer, with the result announced at the party's conference in Torquay on September 29th. The much-hyped anti-Islam candidate Anne Marie Waters finished runner-up with 2,755 votes (21.3%), behind former intelligence officer Henry Bolton with 3,874 votes (29.9%). Ms Waters – an Irish-born lesbian and former Labour Party member – had been backed by English Defence League founder Stephen Yaxley-Lennon (alias 'Tommy Robinson'), his 'respectable' ally Paul Weston of Liberty GB, and Weston's ex-BNP lieutenant Jack Buckby.

UKIP's peculiar system for leadership elections – first past the post on a single ballot – meant that the winner was almost certain to have the support of less than one-third of UKIP members. However Ms Waters can have no real complaints: the only other explicitly anti-Islam hardliner on the ballot paper – GLA councillor Peter Whittle – finished a distant fifth with only 10.9%, so even on a second ballot Ms Waters would have been well behind.

What seems to have happened is that Ms Waters had vocal support from many UKIP activists who attended hustings and rallies, but the conservative and elderly 'sleeping members' were frightened by her militant rhetoric and chose the safer option, especially after Mr Bolton was endorsed by former leader Nigel Farage. The votes of UKIP's many libertarians were split between mixed-race GLA councillor David Kurten, who finished third with 17.0%, and Welsh businessman John Rees-Evans, fourth with 15.6%.

First test of the new UKIP leadership was at a set of by-elections on October 5th, but they provided continuing evidence of what looks to be irreversible decline. In Crewe East, **Cheshire East**, UKIP's vote fell from 22.9% to 8.2%; and in Burbage Sketchley & Stretton ward, **Hinckley & Bosworth**, from 14.2% to 5.7%. Even the one ward where UKIP fielded a candidate having missed out in 2015 – Borehamwood Kenilworth, **Hertsmere** – was actually evidence of long-term decline, since UKIP polled just 5.3% here compared to 27.6% in 2014.

On October 12th a by-election in Hucknall North ward, **Ashfield** (a district that voted 70% Leave in last year's referendum), showed that the protest vote has largely abandoned UKIP. A small local party called Ashfield Independents gained this seat from the Tories, with UKIP's vote collapsing from 18.2% to 2.5%. On the same day in Beighton ward, **Sheffield** (a former coal mining area on the border with Derbyshire), UKIP's vote fell from 25.5% to 6.3%; while elsewhere in Yorkshire the party's support slipped from 25.5% to 5.1% in Stanley & Outwood, **Wakefield**.

Hartlepool was one of the few areas of northern England where UKIP briefly enjoyed some success until recently, but on October 19th in Seaton ward UKIP's vote fell from 23.4% to 9.9% leaving them bottom of the poll. A trio of **Nottingham** by-elections on the same day continued the trend of UKIP slump, notably in Bulwell Forest ward where their vote fell from 20% to 5.4%. Meanwhile in what is now a relatively middle-class Manchester commuter suburb – Astley & Mosley Common ward, **Wigan** – UKIP fell from 24.2% to 11%.

Despite brave words from Nigel Farage, the party is obviously moribund and three alternative paths are likely to be pursued by its former activists. One option is to go ahead with earlier plans developed by Nigel Farage and his financial backer Arron Banks to create a new movement, likely to be named Patriotic Alliance. Its purpose (at least to begin with) would be to secure Brexit in line with the British people's will expressed at last year's referendum, but now under threat from political machinations. Though this Patriotic Alliance might register as a political party so as to be able to fight elections if required, its focus would not be on electoral politics but on building cross-party alliances in favour of a definitive Brexit.

A second option would be to give up on UKIP and join one of the existing nationalist parties, but realistically this is only likely to

appeal to the small minority of UKIP activists who are racial nationalist hardliners, including the small number who got in 'under the radar' avoiding UKIP's explicit ban on former BNP or NF members. In any case most are likely to prioritise securing Brexit before moving on to a broader nationalist agenda, though in the medium term the disappearance of UKIP will undoubtedly create favourable conditions for a nationalist realignment, probably involving the unification of several existing parties and movements, as happened fifty years ago with the creation of the National Front.

The third option – promoted by those whose agenda is focused almost exclusively on opposition to Islam – is a new breakaway party being set up by Anne Marie Waters and supporters of her failed leadership bid. This party was created in mid-October under the label **For Britain**, but was still not fully operational by the time *H&D* went to press. One obvious inconsistency is that Ms Waters has repeatedly insisted on excluding former BNP and NF members, in line with pre-existing UKIP policy – but backers of her leadership bid included former BNP official Jack Buckby and former BNP member 'Tommy Robinson'. Less controversial (from Ms Waters' 'anti-racist' standpoint) is the support of former UKIP National Executive member Anish Patel, who was among the first to announce his defection to 'For Britain'.

'Tommy Robinson' tweeted his support for the new venture: "Please start a new party and let's politicise a generation. The working class have been abandoned by Labour & now by UKIP." Ms Waters is likely to attend Mr Yaxley-Lennon's book launch, though she indicated that his journalistic and book-promotion work would probably prevent him joining the new party. This handily avoids the question of whether as an ex-BNP member he would be allowed to join in any case?

Kevin Layzell (*above left* alongside chairman Kevin Bryan) speaking at the 50th anniversary AGM of the NF, held in Birmingham, October 7th

As for Mr Buckby, Ms Waters remains confused, insisting: "Jack Buckby is not a Nazi or anything like it. I know him, the people condemning him don't." In one sense she is correct: Jack Buckby is certainly not a 'Nazi' – but he is an ex-BNP member, and in order to court politically correct opinion Ms Waters has herself decreed that such people should not be allowed in her new party. Her argument seems to be that BNP and NF members are nasty extremists to be shunned at all costs, unless they happen to be her personal friends. And of course her fundamental position is that irrational and obsessive hatred of Islam is fine, so long as you aren't 'racist' and you're happy to sign up to uncritical adulation of Israel. Other key supporters of the new Anne Marie Waters party include former councillor and convicted slum landlord Brian Silvester; and notorious self-publicist Katie Hopkins.

While new party speculation continues, the National Front celebrated its 50th anniversary AGM in Birmingham on October 7th. The forty strong meeting, was chaired by former BNP NW regional organiser Chris Jackson: speakers included Kevin Layzell and Richard Edmonds from London, SE organiser Mike Easter, Welsh organiser Adam Lloyd, SW organiser Julie Lake, Eastern England organiser Nick Walsh, security chief Jordan Pont, guest speaker Andrew Brons (former NF chairman now with the British Democrats), and present-day party chairman and deputy Kevin Bryan and Tony Martin.

While its electoral base visibly decays at home, UKIP had an unusual boost in the European Parliament at the end of September when three French MEPs, formerly part of **Marine Le Pen's National Front** (FN) defected to Nigel Farage's Europe of Freedom and Direct Democracy group (EFDD). This is one of several multi-party groups in the European Parliament that attract extra funding and guaranteed representation in important debates and committees. The latest FN defectors included the party's former vice-president Florian Philippot, who had been Marine Le Pen's right-hand man for five years. He is a homosexual who had courted controversy for his pro-Israel views and his role in 'modernising' the FN, having praised the political legacy of former President Charles de Gaulle – a man who is despised by more radical FN activists. Philippot's defection is partly a result of personal pique after he was stripped of some responsibilities in a shake-up of the FN leadership, but also reflects his particular focus on withdrawing France from European monetary union and restoring the French franc. (Rival FN strategists had suggested that this was a vote-losing policy, as the vast majority of French voters still support the euro, whatever their views on immigration etc.)

Announcing his split from the FN, Philippot said he feared that the party was beginning a "terrible backward slide" back to the stance associated with the party's founder Jean-Marie Le Pen. After this year's French presidential election, Philippot and his allies had created a small think-tank called The Patriots, seen as a 'party within a party'. Before his demotion, Marine Le Pen had repeatedly pressed Philippot to step down from The Patriots and confirm his loyalty to the FN. When he refused to do so, the writing was on the wall.

Another typical nationalist split has occurred in **Germany**, but the big story here is surely the extraordinarily high vote for the anti-immigration party Alternative for Germany (AfD) which polled 12.6% in the general election on September 24th and won 94 seats in the Bundestag, Germany's federal parliament. AfD was founded in 2013 and at first seemed a more moderate version of UKIP, arguing for reform of the European Union. During the summer of 2015 the party took a far more radical turn and increasingly focused on immigration and related issues.

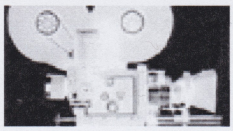
As regular readers will know, the party's co-leader from mid-2015 was Frauke Petry, who associated herself with a radical critique of Chancellor Angela Merkel's policy of flooding Germany with 'asylum seekers'. However at the start of this year Ms Petry began to distance herself from AfD radicals, and was especially hostile to some leading activists who challenged the taboo subject of 20th century German history. One of her successors as joint AfD candidate for Chancellor in this year's election – economist Alice Weidel – wrote in a leaked email that "the reason why we are overrun by culturally alien peoples such as Arabs, Sinti and Roma is the systematic destruction of civil society as a possible counterweight from the enemies of the constitution who govern us. These pigs are nothing other than marionettes of the victorious powers of the second world war, whose task it is to keep down the German people."

The other lead AfD candidate – 72-year-old Alexander Gauland – said in a campaign speech that "if the French are rightly proud of their emperor and the Britons of Nelson and Churchill, we have the right to be proud of the achievements of the German soldiers in two world wars." Ms Petry had already been sidelined, partly due to allegations of electoral fraud offences, and seems to have adopted a Griffin-style tactic of presenting herself successively as radical and moderate, in contradistinction to whomever she saw as a rival at different times.

True to form, on the morning after AfD's stunning election success, Ms Petry hijacked a press conference and announced she was quitting the party together with a handful of allies, who will sit in the Bundestag as independents. This self-centred behaviour has not distracted from the big story of the AfD's election breakthrough, and the crisis that Chancellor Merkel now faces in developing a governing coalition with a coherent conservative policy.

Back in the UK, the biggest event in non-party nationalism was a march through central London on October 7th by the **Football Lads Alliance**, a coalition of many football firms which seems to be taking over the mantle of the faded English Defence League. The march included not only the usual Islam-obsessed suspects such as 'Tommy Robinson', but several well-known figures from the broader nationalist scene, including BNP and Combat 18 veterans, and most notably former London UDA commander Frank Portinari (whose book is reviewed on pages 18-19).

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

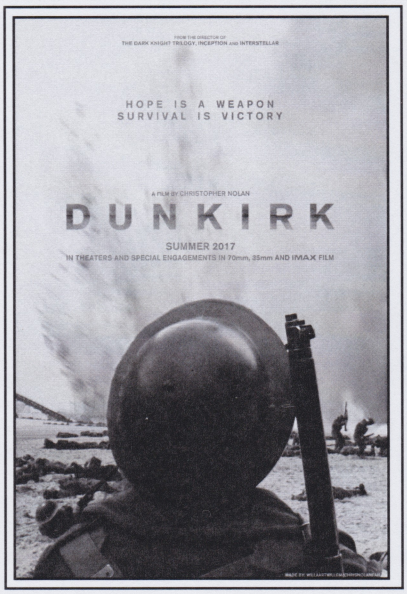


Movie Review – *Dunkirk*

Released UK – July 2017. Distributed by: Warner Brothers Pictures. Directed by: Christopher Nolan; Rated: 12A; Running time: 107 minutes

Here I go again, back to Preston's Odeon Cinema for the second time in just over a month to see Christopher Nolan's *Dunkirk* – a WWII movie with one hell of a clever twist on a familiar trilogy: land, sea, and air. Nolan parses a week of combat from May 26 through June 4, 1940, and the effort to rescue British and French troops into those three components, and gives each a time frame (a week, a day, an hour, respectively) that corresponds to its speed.

The movie thus leaps about in time, with each thread of action moving ahead fitfully, until the three threads unite in the movie's evident conclusion, the successful retreat of more than three hundred thousand soldiers (about two-thirds of them British, one-third French, and 950 Indians) across the English Channel from Dunkirk, France, to England. (The movie is centred on British soldiers; the French are a brief but melodramatic after-thought and the Indians not mentioned at all!) The preservation of this fighting force was, of course, crucial for the preservation of Britain and the eventual outcome of the war; the retreat was the defeat that helped Churchill to secure victory.



Nolan's construction turns a forward tread into a mosaic and breaks the sense of a unified dramatic arc into a series of observational anecdotes, of isolated deeds and lonely confrontations. He highlights individual acts of courage and heroism, dependent on infinitesimal details of choice and chance, on which the overall historic event depends. In separating three through-lines and fields of action, Nolan suggests the uncertainty, the indeterminacy, the quasi-metaphysical randomness, and the seemingly miraculous synergy of disparate events of which the outcome was comprised.

The hand of pure chance weighs heavily in the opening scene, which features one British soldier, aptly called Tommy (played by Fionn Whitehead) who has just escaped a heavy-machine-gun barrage in the streets of Dunkirk, reaching the beach, where thousands of other soldiers are lined up and waiting to board ships. Suddenly, a German bomber roars overhead; the soldiers drop to a crouch, bombs fall, and some soldiers are blown to oblivion, while others get up and reassemble, bearing stretchers carrying the fallen toward ships.

That bloodless opening scene is the first sign that *Dunkirk* is no *Saving Private Ryan*; Nolan suppresses the mutilations and agonies of war to focus on its basic moral horror. (There's only one brief scene of excruciating physical horror, involving fire in the water.) *Dunkirk* is a movie of paradox; its very subject is character, the mettle of men (and almost all of the characters, and all of the principal ones, are White males, including former One Direction singer Harry Styles) who, faced with decisions that could mean life or death for themselves and others, master their emotions and act thoughtfully, responsibly, honorably, potentially self-sacrificingly for the good of a collective mission that they're all aware of: to get back to Britain in order to defend it against a likely attack by Germany.

Yet Nolan doesn't delve into their character at all, doesn't at all consider any personal traits that foster such bravery. The movie is, rather, both literally and figuratively, a collection of war stories, a set of anecdotes that stay rigorously within the context of battle, that emphasise the courage and the severity, the existential moment of war (and do so with a portentous shadowing of telling details) while showing nothing (actually nothing) of the soldiers outside the realm of battle.

It has been a recent trend in movies to blank out characters, to filter out thoughts and emotions that render them as complex individuals rather than visual-shorthand types. In many cases (as in *Baby Driver* and *War Machine*), this seems less a directors choice than a lack of artistic imagination. In Nolan's case, it's something of a surprise: for all his jigsaw scripting and visual bombast, Nolan is also a director of backstory. He's passionate about it (as in *Inception*) as about little else. I've been wondering whether, in *Dunkirk,* Nolan feels morally inhibited about ascribing to real-life characters and situations the depth of imagination that he feels free to pour into fictional ones. Yet I think that the blankness of his characters is a directorial decision, not merely the mark but the essence of his overarching artistic strategy.

The sensory overload of *Dunkirk* is also an anti-intellectual barrage that effaces the actual differences that were overcome with difficulty in pursuing the war, not just personal ones but also skepticism of bureaucracy, resentment of military discipline and hierarchy, social and political conflicts, the full spectrum of public discord that may have been muted in the midst of the war but that were detailed afterward by journalists, historians, and artists. (George Orwell's wartime writings also give a sense of it.) *Dunkirk* seems, rather, like one of the self-censoring exhortations of wartime itself. Nolan's sense of memory and of history is as flattened-out and untroubled as his sense of psychology and of character.

The air section of *Dunkirk,* in particular, is a visual wonder, less because Nolan's direction of the sequences is distinctive than because solo flight in combat is irresistibly, sensuously fascinating to watch and the expanse of sky is all the more engulfing, thrilling, terrifying on a screen the size of a large block of flats.

Dunkirk was a good movie, it was interesting, and it stuck to facts, unlike most WWII movies which are more concerned about being PC and anti-German. Modern WWII movies also try and show as many non-Whites as they can possibly get away with. You certainly can't say that about *Dunkirk,* which has upset all sorts of PC lefty-liberals as well as the Muslim Council of Britain, who have gone nuts over the fact that the 950 Indian Muslim soldiers at Dunkirk never got so much as a mention!

Well let's look at the facts. The 950 Indians in the BEF (British Expeditionary Force) in May 1940 served in an army of 394,000 British and Commonwealth troops. In other words, about 0.25% (25 hundredths of 1%) of the total. That's one 'Indian' to every 393 Brits.

With a run time of 107 minutes, a proportionate screen time would be about 16 seconds, hardly enough to establish a story line, character development, or rationale. (And there is a scene of a few seconds where some black colonial troops are shown, along with some French.) How can one determine the identity of BEF at the time? Just look at the order of battle (a list of all regiments, divisions, and units involved).

Units were mostly territorial in Britain. That is, a regiment was from a particular region, with the exception of the Guards regiments and specialty corps like the Royal Artillery, Royal Engineers, Cavalry, etc. So the Gloucester Regiment was composed of Gloucestershiremen, the Royal Ulster Rifles from Northern Ireland, etc. Tommy had an A&SH flash on his tunic, so he was from the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders (a Scottish regiment). This does not, by the way, downplay the participation of Sussexmen, or Anglians, or Lancashiremen, etc. It's simply a device to represent the soldiers' experiences.

As for the merchant ships involved, the overwhelming majority of the 700 non-Navy boats at Dunkirk were small yachts, coasters, ferryboats, lifeboats, etc. (the smallest was the 15-foot (5 meter) *Tamzine*, today found at the Imperial War Museum), all crewed by White men (including a couple of members of the BUF). Yes, Indian Muslims did play a role in WWII (mainly fighting in the Far East, or in the case of Europe on the German side!) – but that's another movie for another day, which I promise, whenever it comes out, to review!

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire